The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY EVENING, JANUARY 3, 1885. PRICE THREE CENTS.

New Year Greeting!

The closing year invites us to regard the past with kind feelings and the future with encouraging hopes which again reminds us that our success is not alone due to our own efforts but to the appreciative consideration of our patrons.

We therefore avail ourselves appropriately of the Holiday Season to thank you for your substantial recognition of the Bargains offered fly us and to wish you

A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

We also take this occasion to inform the public that we are determined, before taking invoice, to dispose of all heavy Winter Goods.

No Matter

how large the sacrifice will be, all of our

Blankets, Flannels,

Woolen Dress Goods

and Heavy Underwear

MUST GO.

CLOAKS

A second deep cut was made and for the next

THIRTY DAYS

We shall offer them at cost and below. Take advantage of this great sacrifice sale and call early.

Louis Wolf & Co.,

54 Calhoun Street.

Also sell Domestic Perfect Fitting Paper Patterns.

JAMES FOX,

DEALER IN

Hard and Soft Coal, Wood, Kindling and Coke.

Railroad Street, near Calhoun. All orders promptly attended to and delivered to any part of the city.

TELEPHONE No. 33.

Dec 18-1m

AN ORDINANCE

To license exhibitions of skating given in the city of Fort Wayne.

Sec. 1. Be it ordained by the common council of the city of Fort Wayne that any person giving an exhibition of skating in any rooms, building, pavilion or enclosure, at which any fee of admission shall be directly or indirectly charged, shall first obtain from said city a license so to do, at the following rate: for one year twenty-five dollars and fees, and for a less period than one year five dollars per month and fees.

Sec. 2. Any person violating any provision of this ordinance shall upon conviction forfeit and pay a fine to said city of not less than one dollar nor more than one hundred dollars.

Sec. 3. This ordinance shall be in force and take effect from and after its due publication.

Done at the council chamber of said city this 23rd day of December 1884.

C. A. ZOLLINGER, Mayor.

Attest: W. W. BOCKHILL, Clerk. 24-3w

FOR STYLISH, NEAT AND HANDSOME OFFICE DESKS.

or for any kind of

UPHOLSTERED FURNITURE,

Call at Kang's Block, Nos. 19 and 21 West Main street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

THE PETERS BOX & LUMBER CO

THE MARKETS.

Toledo Market.

TOLEDO, Jan. 3, 1885.

Wheat, active and firm; No. 2 cash or January, 77½; February, 78½; March, 79½; May, 83; No. 2 soft, 82.

Corn, steady; No. 2 cash, 39½; January, 38½ bid; May, 40½ asked; No. 2 yellow, 39½.

Oats, dull; No. 2 cash, 27@27½.

Cloverseed, quiet and firm; prime, cash, 4 35 bid; January and February, 4 40 bid.

Dressed hogs, 5 05 bid.

Chicago Market.

CHICAGO, Jan. 3, 1885.

Wheat, strong and higher; 79¼ January; 79½ February; 80¼ March; 86¼ May.

Corn, strong and higher; 36½ January and February; 36¾ March and April; 39¾ bid May.

Oats, shade lower; 25½@25; January; 25¼ February; 25¼ March; 29 May.

Rye, steady, 53

Barley, firm, 60.

Flaxseed, firm, 1 36.

Pork, lower; 11 32½ January; 11 42½ February; 11 55 March.

Lard, steady; 6 75 January; 6 82½ February; 6 92½ March.

A CHURCH'S LOSS

Isaac Wiley, Missionary Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Dead.

The Earthquake has Departed from Spain and Giving Our Country a Visit.

Patricide Arrested---Chicago Election Fraud News---Encouraging Trade Matters.

Bishop Wiley Dead.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Jan. 4.—The ship City of Pekin brings the news that Bishop Wiley, of the American Methodist mission in China, is dead. Bishop Isaac Wiley was born in Lewistown, Pa., March 29, 1825. He was licensed as a preacher in the Methodist Episcopal church at the age of eighteen. He subsequently studied medicine. In 1850 he was sent to China as a medical missionary. In 1858 he was appointed president of the Pennington Seminary and Collegiate Institute, New Jersey. He was editor of the *Ladies' Repository*, Cincinnati, from 1864 to 1872, when he was elected bishop. He published several books of great interest relating to missionary work.

He Joined the Cashiers.

CHICAGO, Jan. 3.—Michael Sullivan, who was clerk of election at the second precinct, Eighteenth ward, and who disappeared shortly after the discovery of frauds, committed in the precinct, has been found at Sarnia, Canada. A reporter of the Chicago *Daily News*, who discovered his whereabouts says that Sullivan will not relate what he knows concerning the fraud, but intimates that he has written to certain parties in this city, and unless he receives favorable response will return on invitation of the citizens' committee and relate all he knows.

Getting Nearer Home.

BALTIMORE, Md., Jan. 3.—A special from Frederick, Md., says: In the southern section of Frederick county last night, at ten minutes after 9 o'clock, a shock was felt supposed to be an earthquake. It caused great consternation among the people. At Buckeystown, Limekiln Switch, Hickaville, Adamstown, Greenfield Mills, and other points the shock was so perceptible that residents ran out of their houses in a terribly alarmed state.

Railroad Matters.

CHICAGO, Jan. 3.—Scalpers are selling tickets to New York, via Chicago and Atlantic, for $11.50 first class, $8.50 second class. Via Grand Trunk scalpers' rates are $12 for first class, $9 for second class.

The St. Paul road has not yet decided to allow the Wisconsin Central entrance into this city over its line and in the event of refusal the Wisconsin Central will make its shipments east via Detroit and Grand Haven, which, it is expected, would result in a war of rates.

A Lucky Find.

INDIANAPOLIS, Jan. 3.—The $3,800 money package lost by the Adams Express company Tuesday night was found this morning and John O'Hara, who was arrested last night for its theft, has been released.

She is Dead.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 3.—The wife of William Schemitz, who was shot on Wednesday by a party of New Year's "shooters" while looking out of her bedroom window, died this morning. No arrests have been made.

He Declines.

CHICAGO, Jan. 3.—Joseph P. Tucker has written a letter declining the vice-presidency of the Erie road, offered him some time ago. His reasons are personal and are explained in his letter to President King of the Erie road.

A Patricide Arrested.

TERRE HAUTE, Jan. 3—Clinton Smith, nineteen years old, was arrested yesterday for the murder of his father, Ira Smith, a farmer in the southern part of Vigo county, on New Year's eve.

A Few Fish.

LANCASTER, Mass. Jan. 4.—The schooner, Cecil H. Low, arrived from Fortune Bay with a full cargo of 375,000 frozen herring from New Foundland. This is the earliest on records.

Still Reducing.

LAWRENCE, Mass., Jan. 3.—The Lawrence Duck company, employing 1,500 hands, have announced a general reduction of 5 per cent. in wages.

Work for 2,000.

LAWRENCE, Mass., Jan. 4.—The Pemperton mills will start on full time on Monday, employing 2,000 hands.

More Trouble Anticipated.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Jan. 3.—All is reported quiet to-day at noon among the strikers in the Hocking Valley. Although trouble is anticipated to-night. Bristol tunnel, on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, which was burned by strikers early yesterday morning, cannot be used for the passage of trains. The tunnel, which is about 1,000 feet long, has solid walls of coal on either side which are still burning. Three or four hundred feet of the tunnel has caved in. The incendiaries have none of them been apprehended as they did the work in disguise and cannot be identified. The Hocking Valley railroad company will this morning put into effect an order prohibiting the congregating of idle men about their depots and freight yards.

Business Troubles.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—George Lisner, of East Fourteenth street, made an assignment this morning with preferences of $17,000. The firm was rated at $40,000.

LOGGOOTEE, Ind. Jan. 3.—Clinton J. Sharum, general merchant, assigned to Alex Sharum and John Huebner. Liabilities, $20,000; assets, $15,000.

Fear a Strike.

NEW YORK CITY, Jan. 3.—There are fears of a general strike by clerks to-day and the police are patroling the streets.

Boiler Explosion.

CHICAGO, January 2.—The terrible explosion of the boilers of the tug Admiral and its attendant loss of life was a subject of general comment throughout the city yesterday. Thousands of people visited the scene of the catastrophe during the morning and watched eagerly the efforts of the wreckers and police to recover the remains still supposed to be imprisoned in the ill-fated steamer.

After some hours the body of Capt. Green was discovered under the bow of the steamer St. Joseph, some sixty feet from the point of the explosion. The body was quickly taken from the water and laid upon the dock, where scores of eager spectators tested the patience of the police in their endeavors to get a nearer view of the dripping and ghastly corpse.

On examination it was found that the righ side of the skull was fractured and the face considerably bruised and battered, while the right leg was broken and the foot crushed, as though the force of the explosion had thrown the unfortunate man against the bow of the barge from which he had rebounded into the water. His remains were at once removed by the patrol to the undertaking establishment of James Wright ot Fifth avenue and Randolph street, where, together with those of William Bone, the fireman, they will be prepared for burial.

As no one aboard the tug at the time of the explosion escaped to tell the story, it is not likely that the true cause of the deplorable occurrence will ever be known, unless an examination by experts of the shattered boilers may develop some evidence. The fact of the boiler having recently been overhauled at considerable cost would go to disprove the theory of any defect in the iron or seams, while the circumstances under which the explosion took place and the heavy pressure of steam on at the time, as was evidenced by the terrible force of the explosion, would support the theory of an exhausted suppy of water and the consequent overheating of the fines. The tug is a total wreck, and the barge D. M. Wilson, in tow at the time, sustained damage to the amount of about $200.

CLOSED UP QUICKLY.

The Clothing House of Sam, Pete & Max Seized by Creditors—Joseph Koch's Recent Purchase Comes to the Front.

About noon Solomon and Benjamin Rotschild instituted attachment proceedings against Julia M. Nirdlinger to recover $300. Jacob Hippel filed a similar suit for $600, H. S. Lauchheim another suit for $600 and then D. S. Redelscheimer came in with a claim for $100. Armed with attachment papers from the circuit court, Deputy Sheriff Wise seized the stock clothing and furnishing goods held by Mrs. Nirdlinger, under the old firm name of Sam, Pete & Max. Later Moses Koch, of Cleveland, began proceedings to replevin the stock of goods, asserting that he purchased them a week ago from Julia M. Nirdlinger. Koch is made a party to the attachment suits by creditors of the house. The failure was telegraphed all over the country to-day, and Monday other creditors will rush in. The condition of the house cannot be stated now, nor can the outcome of the complication be predicted. The sheriff still holds the fort, however.

Mr. Max Nirdlinger, who managed the clothing house for his wife, feels pretty sore at being pushed to the wall, but says creditors will not lose a cent as the firm is able to meet all claims and would have paid them all if a little time had been given. He expects to see Mr. Koch in possession Monday.

Nellie Willis and Augusta Rostello, hotel girls, had a fight and both were fined, one for assault and the other for provoke.

Company L. meets at the armory Monday.

A TOWN ON FIRE.

A Pennsylvania Town Burning and no Water to Resist the Flames.

Prof. J. M. Gregory, in an Interview, Heartily Commends Gov. Cleveland's Civil Service Letter.

More Trouble in the Hocking Valley---Railroads Cutting in Rates.

The Fire Record.

OTTAWA, Jan. 3.—The house occupied by Boide LeClerc, at Hull, burned this morning. The occupants in their hurry to escape deserted a three year old child which perished in the flames.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 3.—An incendiary fire at West Lafayette, Ohio, last night, destroyed Eckard's drug store, and Aronholt's grocery. Loss, $30,000; insurance, $1,000.

NEWARK, N. J., Jan. 3.—Fire this morning destroyed Smith & Hedge's furniture factory, David Miller's cigar factory and a few small buildings. Loss, $25,000; mostly insured.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 3.—Fire broke out this morning in Braddock, Pa., in the saloon of Patrick Devine. Eight houses have been burned and more are in danger. The fire cannot be controlled, as water cannot be had. The loss so far is $12,000 to $15,000.

Heartily Commends It.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—The recent criticisms by some republican members of congress upon Governor Cleveland's civil service letter were made the subject of an Associated Press interview with Prof. J. M. Gregory, civil service commissioner, to-day. In response to the first inquiry he said: "Yes, I have read carefully Governor Cleveland's letter to George Wm. Curtis, and it seems to me an honest expression of sincere and settled convictions with no hidden meaning. The paragraph relating to those who have used their places for party purpose, which to some of his critics appears to be designed as a loophole for wide partisan proscription, are altogether too large and plain for such construction. They are so open, frank and fearless as to forbid all thought of their hiding anything sinister or malignant. It is true that by a strained interpretation of these paragraphs, a large majority of republicans in office might be brought under condemnation and ousted from their places, and this would probably be true also of a thousand democrats who have doubtless gained office already under the civil service rules and who probably supported by word and vote, the candidate of their party. To charge the president-elect with intending such proscription is to accuse him of the most heartless irony in his letter, addressed to some of his most influential supporters and former friends."

"Has not this letter done much to quiet the apprehensions of clerks in government employ?"

"Most certainly, but it is most welcomed by earnest and patriotic friends. This great cause of reform will look with dread upon any return to inferior system. Its natural persons in office should see in it only a promise of protection and that office seekers, on the other hand, should regard it as hostile to their hopes, but its true significance is far above the personal considerations of ins and outs. It is also said that the equally dangerous system of office getting and office holding can be rooted only by persistent efforts of successive administrations and perhaps successive parties. This is a mistake. Governor Cleveland's letter fairly promises to do this and in this light I accept in full faith its frank assertion. If it is carried out in its letter and spirit it will place the name of its author high in the list of the best presidents the country ever had.

A War With Knives.

LONDON, Ont., Jan. 3.—Charles Abbey, of London East, was attacked by a number of mulatoes, last night, who knocked him down and brutally kicked him, while Constables Nichols, Abbey, Palmer and Bridgewator were trying to arrest them. The mulatoes drew knives and made a desperate resistance. In a few seconds all the officers were suffering from cuts and stabs. Bricks and other missiles were freely used and one or two persons, who assisted the officers, were struck. Five wounded men were taken to the hospital. Constable Nichols was cut in four places and is in a dangerous condition. Palmer has three cuts, and Bridgewater is cut in the back and neck. A fourth party is stabbed in the back. Charles Abbey was kicked and cut about the face. William Brown, Barber, and Charles W. Taylor are under arrest. James and Alfred Henderson, the principals in the affair, have so far eluded the officers.

The Work of Justice.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Jan. 3.—Police Lieutenant Mullen was sentenced in the United States court to twelve months in the Clark county jail for imprisoning in the Hammond street police station house a number of voters and preventing them from voting. All the prisoners request the sentence changed to make the place of imprisonment in Hamilton, this county. A portion of the Springer investigation committee to inquire into Marshal Wright's appointment of deputy marshals at the October election has arrived and the investigation will begin Monday.

Dynamiters.

LONDON, January, 2.—A dynamite explosion occurred in the underground railway, between Gower street and King's Cross station at 9:30 this morning. The windows of a passing train were shattered and the gaslight extinguished. Beyond this, there was no damage done. The passengers were greatly terrified, but no one was hurt. The train resumed its journey after a delay of twenty-five minutes.

At the site of the explosion there is a hole in the solid masonry about four feet from the ground with a diameter of four feet and a depth of five or six inches. The masonry is more or less damaged for some distance. The trains which met at the time and place of the explosion were fairly crowded with passengers. The third-class cars suffered the most. The locomotives of the two trains are not damaged. The signal man, who had charge of the wrecked signal-box says the floor of the box was heaved up by the explosion and he was half stunned. He speedily ascertained that the signal apparatus was safe, so he relit it and saved the incoming trains.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Hon. R. C. Bell and wife returned last night from Washington.

Col. John A. Scott now takes tickets at the Masonic Temple door.

C. D. Porter, of Geneva, is visiting his brother, Dr. Porter, of Fairfield avenue.

Congressman Lowry and his daughter, Miss Ida, left last night for Washington, D. C.

Clint Walton, master of transportation on the Pittsburg, is at Chicago.

Geo. Ogden, of Bluffton, proprietor of one of the largest stone quarries in the state, is in the city.

Jerry Metzner has been promoted from brakeman to passenger conductor on the Grand Rapids road.

Supt. W. H. Canniff and General Agent Bromley, of the Lake Shore road, were in the city last evening.

Miss Jennie and Maria Dalman, daughters of County Treasurer Dalman, are visiting relatives at Aboit Station.

M. S. Wickliffe, of the treasurer's office, will visit friends in Monroeville on Sunday. There is no political significance in this trip.

Beverly C. Bass, of Rock Run, Ala., was in the city yesterday. He is now at Ann Arbor, Mich., where his wife and mother are.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Myers, of Findlay, Ohio, who have been visiting G. Rekers and wife, the parents of Mrs. Myers, have returned home.

Mrs. Ida Overmeyer and Miss Belle Colbath, who have been the guests of Mrs. C. M. Jones, returned to their homes at Lima, Ohio, to-day.

Mrs. J. McCracken, Miss Mornie Sibray and Miss Georgia Boyd, Seymore Boyd and Ed. Rogers attended the recent Hill-Reynolds wedding at Decatur, and gave nice gifts to the young couple.

Charles E. Maynard, Lafayette; James Rabus, Detroit; P. R. Reiter and Z. U. Aurentz, Dubuque; the "Mugg's Landing" party, ten in number; A. J. Smith, Decatur; S. B. Bowman, Hartford City, are stopping at the Mayer house.

A. J. Hoover and lady and A. A. Busch and lady, Columbia City; C. H. Rossington, Chicago; J. Ream and Miss Lizzie Jewell, Payne; H. H. Crull, Muncie, and George Roberts, Jackson, are registered at the Robinson house.

Mayor Zollinger this morning received an invitation to the marriage of Miss Ida Kellogg, daughter of Randell Kellogg, of Kalamazoo, to James F. Snow. The ceremony will be solemnized January 6. Miss Kellogg is a sister of Mrs. C. A. Zollinger and quite well-known here.

The Decatur *Democrat* has this choice bunch of personal gossip:

Miss Carrie Freeman spent the holidays in Fort Wayne, the guest of the Misses Metts.

Miss Anna Osterman, of Fort Wayne, spent the holidays with Maggie Radamaker, of this city.

Edgar Kemp, of Fort Wayne, is visiting friends here this week. Mr. Kemp is connected with the Fort Wayne SENTINEL.

D. J. Aber, formerly a resident of this city, but for the last six years a resident of Fort Wayne, spent several days in this city visiting friends and relatives this week.

Messrs. McMullen, Buechel and Nelligan, of Fort Wayne, spent Sunday in this city with some of the fair sex. Nelligan says they are coming regular every two weeks hereafter; we believe McMullen has been coming about that often; Buechel is figuring for a permanent job here, so they will be liable to be with us often.

WORDS BY WIRE.

What the Clickings of the Telegraph Have to Say to Our Readers.

The News from all Over the Country Received and Summarized Briefly.

A Condensed Mention of Robberies, Murders, Fires and Deaths and Business Affairs.

A Good Haul.

CHICAGO, January 2.—At 8 o'clock Wednesday evening information was lodged at the Thirty-fifth street police station to the effect that the jewelry store of J. H. Halsey, at No. 3,512 State street, had been robbed of a number of gold and silver watches and about $6 in money. Officers Williams and O'Donnell were detailed to investigate the matter, and at 1 o'clock yesterday morning encountered three suspicious looking characters at the corner of Thirty-seventh street and Wentworth avenue. The officers arrested two of the men, but the third succeeded in making his escape. On reaching the station the prisoners gave their names as John Bell, aged 20 years, and John Parker, aged 29 years. Six of the stolen watches were found concealed on their persons. The captured burglars stated that the third member of their party was a young crook by the name of Frank Massoni, alias Wilson, and the officers with little trouble succeeded in tracing the fugitive to the town of Lake, and caught him at the house of his sister-in-law, Mrs. Massoni, at No, 225 Swan street. Thirteen of the missing watches were found in the prisoner's pockets, and on searching the premises the officers unearthed five solid silver table-forks marked L. K. and a cylinder-top silver butter-dish, which await identification at the station. The prisoners were all booked under the charge of burglary.

A Cold Day.

ST. PAUL, January 2.—Last night and and to-day have been the coldest of the present winter, and one of the coldest on record in this city. The thermometer at the signal office this morning registered 36 below, while others showed a temperature of 50 below. Common class thermometers have retired from business. Reports received from the following points, figures all indicating below zero: La Crosse, 23; Bismarck, 45; Minnedoza, 40, and the wind blowing forty miles an hour; Winnipeg, 55, and a regular blizzard prevailing; St. Vincent, 40; Morehead, 48; Helena, 15; Huron, 44, and Duluth, 40. The Western Union early this morning reported that only one wire could be used to Chicago, and the lines northwest could not be worked until after 10 o'clock.

Appears in Sight Again.

NASHVILLE, January 2.—The return of the Euckes comet was discovered by Mr. E. E. Barnard, at the Vanderbilt university observatory at 7:45 o'clock Washington time to-night. The position at the time discovered was right, ascension, twenty-two hours fifty-six minutes and fifty-four seconds; declination, north, four degrees, one minute and fifty-six seconds.

Wages Reduced.

JERSEY CITY, January 2.—The Philadelphia & Reading railroad ordered sweeping reductions in the wages of their employes, on the Jersey Central division. The reduction applies to all except conductors, engineers and firemen.

At Arms in Panama.

PANAMA, January 2.—Some heavy fighting has taken place in the state of Santander. The rebels, commanded by General Fortunato Bornal, were repulsed with severe loss. The federal troops sided with the state government and thus assured victory.

A Bogus Check.

CLEVELAND, January 2.—A bogus check for $75, purporting to be drawn by the Standard Oil company, on the Second National bank, was presented to-day at the National Bank of Commerce. The check had been cashed by a bank in Missouri, where it probably was originated.

Killed by a Watchman.

BEDFORD, Pa., January 2.—At Chaneyville, this county, Simon Garlie broke into the store of L. H. Lashley, and while robbing the money drawer was shot dead by John Gordon, a watchmon.

Her Clothes Caught Fire.

LOUISVILLE, January 2. — Mrs. Robert Jennetts clothes caught fire at Franklin, Ky., to-day and the lady burned to death.

DON'T SUFFER

LONGER WITH

RHEUMATISM OR NEURALGIA

Mr. M. C. Warn, Assistant Cashier Merchants' National Bank, Toledo, O., says:

"My fifth girl was cured of Rheumatism after having suffered about three months, by the use of ATHLOPHOROS. I recommend it to all suffering with this disease."

☞No medicine has ever been discovered that so **quickly** and **surely** cures these diseases as

ATHLOPHOROS

W. K. Smith, Kankakee, Ill., says:

"My wife has suffered with acute Rheumatism and Neuralgia for fifteen years. ATHLOPHOROS is the first medicine that ever gave her anything but temporary relief. She has only taken two bottles, and feels it is a God send."

I. T. Smith, 104 Washington Street, Chicago, says:

"Have suffered with Rheumatism for five years. After using 2½ bottles of ATHLOPHOROS, am entirely free from all pains."

If you cannot get ATHLOPHOROS of your druggist, we will send it express paid, on receipt of regular price—one dollar per bottle. We prefer that you buy it from your druggist, but if it hasn't it, do not be persuaded to try something else, but order at once from us, as directed.

ATHLOPHOROS CO.

112 WALL ST, NEW YORK

GRANDMOTHER

Used herbs in doctoring the family, and her simple remedies *DID CURE* in most cases. Without the use of herbs, medical science would be powerless; and yet the tendency of the times is to neglect the best of all remedies for those powerful medicines that seriously injure the system.

MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS.

is a combination of valuable herbs, carefully compounded from the formula of a regular Physician, who used this prescription largely in his private practice with great success. It is *not* a drink, but a medicine used by many physicians. ☞ It is invaluable for *DYSPEPSIA, BILIOUSNESS and LIVER COMPLAINTS, NERVOUS EXHAUSTION, WEAKNESS, INDIGESTION, &c.,* and while curing will *not* hurt the system.

Mr. C. J. Rhodes, a well-known iron man of Safe Harbor, Pa., writes:

"My son was completely prostrated by fever and ague. Quinine and barks did him no good. I then sent for Mishler's Herb Bitters and in a short time the boy was quite well."

"E. A. Schellentrager, Druggist, 717 St. Clair Street, Cleveland, O., writes:

"Your Bitters, I can say, and do say, are prescribed by some of the oldest and most prominent physicians in our city."

MISHLER HERB BITTERS CO.,

525 Commerce St., Philadelphia.

Parker's Pleasant Worm Syrup Never Fails

NOTICE.

THE FORT WAYNE NATIONAL BANK, FORT WAYNE, IND., DEC. 22, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that a special meeting of the stockholders of the Fort Wayne National Bank of Fort Wayne, Ind., will be held at its banking office on the

23rd day of January, 1885,

between the hours of 10 a. m., and 3 p. m., for the purpose of taking steps, to wind up the business of said bank, as its charter expires on the 25th day of said month, and for the transaction of such other business as may come before said meeting.

J. D. BOND, Cashier.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

VIRGINIA FARMS & MILLS For Sale & Exchange. FREE Catalogue. E. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Richmond, Va.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

FOR LADIES' EYES.

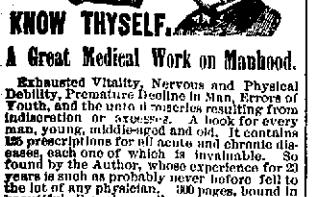
BURKHARDT'S BOOK

NOW READY.

A superb epitome of fashion in Ladies and Misses' Cloaks and Wraps of Fur, Sealskin, Silk, Matelasse, Plush, Cloth, and all the newest fancies in fabrics for the winter of 1884-5. Every lady wanting a winter wrap should write for the Burkhardt Catalogue, whose handsome illustrations convey to the eye the exact appearance of every thing in Cloaks and Wraps. Mailed free to prospective customers on application. A. E. BURKHARDT & Co., 151 West Fourth street, Cincinnati.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE. ONLY $1

BY MAIL POSTPAID.



KNOW THYSELF.

A Great Medical Work on Manhood.

Exhausted Vitality, Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline in Man, Errors of Youth, and the untold miseries resulting from indiscretion or excesses. A book for every man, young, middle-aged and old. It contains 125 prescriptions for all acute and chronic diseases, each one of which is invaluable. So found by the Author, whose experience for 23 years is such as probably never before fell to the lot of any physician. 300 pages, bound in beautiful French muslin, embossed covers, full gilt, guaranteed to be a finer work in every sense—mechanical, literary and professional—than any other work sold in this country for $2.50, or the money will be refunded in every instance. Price only $1.00 by mail, postpaid. Illustrative sample 6 cents. Send now. Gold medal awarded the author by the National Medical Association, to the officers to which he refers.

This book should be read by the young for instruction, and by the afflicted for relief. It will benefit all.—London Lancet.

There is no member of society to whom this book would not be useful, whether youth, parent, guardian, instructor or clergyman.—Argonaut.

Address the Peabody Medical Institute, or Dr. W. H. Parker, No. 4 Bulfinch street, Boston, Mass., who may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill and experience. Chronic and obstinate diseases that have baffled the skill of all other physicians a specialty. Such treated successfully without an instance of failure. Mention this paper. 20d22-4w

The Sentinel.

PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING

THE SENTINEL BUILDING.

NO. 107 CALHOUN ST

FORT WAYNE, INDIANA.

DELIVERED BY CARRIERS FOR TEN CENTS A WEEK.

MAIL SUBSCRIPTION FOUR DOLLARS & EIGHTY CENTS A YEAR, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

THE SENTINEL IS THE ONLY EVENING PAPER IN FORT WAYNE THAT GIVES THE NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

THE WEEKLY SENTINEL,

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

☞ CORRESPONDENCE CONTAINING IMPORTANT NEWS SOLICITED.

ADDRESS ALL LETTERS AND ORDERS TO

E. A. K. HACKETT,

FORT WAYNE, IND.

The Daily Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JAN. 3, 1885.

OFFICIAL PAPER COUNTY AND CITY.

THE first church in Indiana was established 135 years ago.

PROF. PROCTOR declares that "it is possible that a comet may whisk its tail over this world and brush us off into space."

ALBERT THOMPSON, who was a judge of the New York Marine court in 1848, was committed as a vagrant to Blackwell's Island a few days ago.

CARDS are out announcing the engagement of Master Willie Scott, aged four years, of Gordonsville, Va., and Miss Jennie Perry' aged six years, of Charleston West Va. It will be interesting to note in future years how much weight this parential contract will have with the youngsters.

THE democratic party—the party under whose watchful care and wholesome policy the country grew from infancy into vigorous manaood—will soon resume the reins of government and strive to build up the waste places, revive confidence and restore prosperity to our now prostrate industries.

VANDERBILT is pushing Grant for the $150,000 he borrowed from him the day before the rotten banking firm went under. Drexel and other friends of the general are consulting and we hope will pay off the judgment. Vanderbilt is a very poor man and cannot afford to lose so large a sum. It would slightly reduce the amount of one day's income.

THE farmers of Nebraska are in severe need of "protection." Their losses by hog cholera this season, it is estimated, will foot up fully $2,000,000. There is virtually no market for their corn, and as that staple commands but twelve cents per bushel while coal sells at twenty-two cents, they are endeavoring to keep themselves physically comfortable by burning the corn.

MICHIGAN CITY has a population of about 9,000, and Laporte county about 31,000. There are papers at only two towns in the county besides this, Laporte and Westville. Yet the Goshen *Democrat* remarks: "All the papers in Michigan City except the *Dispatch* have succumbed to the hard times, leaving that paper the entire field." Fortunes are not made in the newspaper business nowadays.

SECRETARY MCCULLOCH writes to the eminent free trade economist, Professor Perry, as follows: "It is no compliment to you, but it is gratifying to me, that many of the conclusions which you have arrived at as a student and scientific economist in the examination and discussion of the subject of production, labor, money and credit are in harmony with those I had reached by my experience and observation in the management of large banking institutions."

MR. ZOLLINGER makes the statement in his paper that the editor of THE SENTINEL is a republican. Mr. Zollinger knows and everybody in Allen county knows that the editor of this paper is a democrat and has never voted any other ticket. The futility of this charge is only made the more evident since it eminates from an organ operated by a man who has only been a democrat as long as he has held office. The editor of this paper is a democrat from principle, not for office.

THE SENTINEL is not given to political prediction but can place the following slate before its readers, of the new cabinet which it has a fair degree of assurance will prove correct:

Secretary of state—Bayard.

Attorney general—Garland.

Postmaster general—Money.

Secretary of interior—McDonald.

Secretary of treasury—A New York man.

Secretary of war—McClellan.

Should the above cabinet be correct, and every indication points to that end, it will comprise the safest and brainest cabinet ever assembled in Washington.

THERE are ninety-one candidates for the position of coal oil inspector.

ONE Dunk Groves, said to be a prosperous and reputable farmer of Bush county, Ind., the other day went out and hanged himself. He was driven to this insane act by the lugubrious predictions of his party friends concerning the calamities that would follow Cleveland's election. Now, if the prophets of evil who brought about this result will speedily follow Mr. Groves' example he will not have lived in vain, and the country will be reconciled to his loss.

VICE PRESIDENT-ELECT HENDRICKS has replied to the editor of a paper devoted to the interests of the colored race, as follows: "The negro is now free and is the equal of the white man in respect to his civil and political rights. He must now make his own contest for position and power. By his own conduct and success he will be judged. It will be unfortunate for him if he shall rely upon political sympathy for position rather than upon duties well and intelligently discharged."

O. J. COUGHLIN, a prominent democratic politician, recently conceived the original idea of sending the president-elect a gold-hooped five gallon cask of rum having a gold faucet, bearing the following inscription in ornamental letters on its head: "Coughlin's R. R. R. It did it. Copyrighted. Distillation of '60." The elegant cask was slipped to the governor enclosed in a walnut case, plush-lined. Mr. Coughlin sent at the same time a letter, to which Mr. Cleveland, returning the gift, replied as follows:

My objection to the receipt of presents does not rest entirely upon their "suggestiveness," as you term it, if you mean by that a suggestion of obligation in official conduct. I am averse to gifts naturally, and because if they are from a stranger I can see no reason why they should be bestowed. My election to office merely obliges me to perform the duties of such office for the compensation allowed. I thought I made my desires on this subject very plain in the letter which was recently published, and I think I must be permitted to have my way in the matter. I thank you none the less sincerely for your kindness while I say I must decline your gift. I will return the same by express to-morrow. Yours, very truly,

GROVER CLEVELAND.

The pain and misery suffered by those who are afflicted with dyspepsia are indescribable. The distress of the body is equaled or surpassed by the confusion and tortures of the mind, thus making its victims suffer double affliction. The relief which is given by Hood's Sarsaparilla has caused thousands to be thankful for this great medicine. It dispels the causes of dyspepsia and tones up the digestive organs. Try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

$2 Cab. Photos, at Hamilton gallery.

London is now one of the quietest cities in the world in consequence of the prevalence of wood or asphalt pavement in all the chief thoroughfares.

Two Grim Monsters.

Entirely too grim. Grim monster disease! Grim monster death! Fight them both off. Martin Luther threw an inkstand at the devil. But we can do better. We fight the grim monster with a bottle of Brown's Iron bitters. Not by throwing the bottle at him, but by taking the contents. Blood renewed, nerves toned up, dyspepsia driven out, rheumatism vanquished, malaria scattered. Thousands of testimonials on hand for free inspection, showing how Brown's Iron bitters can win the victory over the two grim monsters.

Pictures copied and enlarged at Jones'.

Try Jones' $2 Cab. Photos, warranted.

If you want an Oil Portrait, try Jones. $15 to $30 each. See samples.

Words of Warning and Comfort.

"If you are suffering from poor health or languishing on a bed of sickness, take cheer

If you are simply ailing, or if you feel weak and dispirited, without clearly knowing why, Hop Bitters will surely cure you.

If you are a minister, and have overtaxed yourself with your pastoral duties, or a mother, worn out with care and work, or a man of business or labor, weakened by the strain of your everyday duties, or a man of letters toiling over your midnight work, Hop Bitters will most surely strengthen you.

If you are suffering from over-eating or drinking, any indiscretion or dissipation, or are young and growing too fast, as is often the case,

Or if you are in the workshop, on the farm, at the desk, anywhere and feel that your system needs cleansing, toning, or stimulating, without intoxicating, if you are old,

blood thin and impure, pulse feeble, nerves unsteady, faculties waning, Hop Bitters is what you need to give you new life, health, and vigor."

If you are costive, or dyspeptic or suffering from any other of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill. If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney disease, stop tempting death this moment, and turn for a cure to Hop Bitters.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness, Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in Hop Bitters.

—If you are a frequenter or a resident of, —a miasmatic district, barricade your system against the scourge of all countries —Malaria, Epidemic, Bilious and Intermittent Fevers by the use of Hop Bitters.

If you have rough, pimply, or sallow skin, bad breath, Hop Bitters will give you fair skin, rich blood, the sweetest breath and health. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

A Lady's Wish.

"Oh, how I do wish my skin was as clear and soft as yours," said a lady to her friend. "You can easily make it so," answered the friend. How?" inquired the first lady.

"By using Hop Bitters that makes pure, rich blood and blooming health. It did it for me as you observe."

☞ None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall-st., N.Y. Aprildaw1

"THE OLD FOLKS AT HOME."

WHITE SEAL BURNING OIL

The New York board of health estimates that 80,000 lives have been destroyed by the explosive qualities of petroleum. If every household would adopt the White Seal oil for family use, none of these unfortunate accidents would occur.

WHITE SEAL BURNING OIL

has none of the defects usually found in common oils. It cannot be exploded, does not char the wick, will not smoke, emits no offensive odor, and prevents the breaking of chimneys.

WHITE SEAL BURNING OIL

is a rich oil for illuminating purposes. It is as light in color as pure water. It gives a strong steady light, and burns much longer than common oils.

If this oil is not sold in your vicinity, send your order direct to us for a barrel or a case containing two five gallon cans.

BROOKS OIL CO.,

55 EUCLID AVE., CLEVELAND, O.

118 AND 115 SOUTH ST., NEW YORK.

dec6-sodawly.

HARTER'S IRON TONIC

THE ONLY TRUE

With purity the BLOOD, vitalize the LIVER and KIDNEYS, and RESTORE THE NERVES and VIGOR of YOUTH. Dyspepsia, want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength, and Tired Feeling absolutely cured. Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power. Suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe and speedy cure. Gives a clear, healthy complexion. Frequent attempts at counterfeiting only attest the popularity of the original. Do not experiment—get the ORIGINAL AND BEST. Send your address to The Dr. Harter Med. Co., St. Louis, Mo., for our "DREAM BOOK." Full of strange and useful information, free.

LADIES

May 30dawly

Albestos Mill Board,

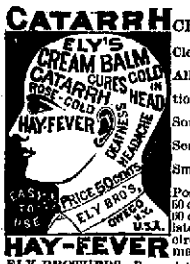
Rope and Wick,

Is the only packing that does not burn out, to be found only at 110 Calhoun street, where everything in the plumbing, steam heating and gas fitting line may be had. Work promptly attended to.

Geo. R. Bowen,

Successor to McLachlan & Bowen.

CATARRH ELY'S CREAM BALM.



Cleanses the Head. Allays Inflammation. Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. A quick and Positive Cure. 50 cts., at druggists. 60 cents by mail registered. Send for circular. Sample by mail 10 cents.

HAY-FEVER

ELY BROTHERS. Druggists Owego, N. Y.

ROBERT OGDEN.

Plumber, Steam & Gas Fitter

IRON AND LEAD PIPE.

Brass goods of all kinds.

112 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind

Aug1-tf

FOR SALE—One and a half story frame dwelling house on Poplar street; good well, cistern, fruits, etc.; price, $1,300. Inquire upon D. C. Fisher.

SCROFULA.

Vanderbilt's Money Couldn't Buy It.

The Acworth News and Farmer of this week says: Mrs. Elizabeth Baker, living within 3 miles of Acworth, remarked that Vanderbilt's fortune could not buy from her what six bottles of Swift's Specific has done for her. Her statement is as follows: For thirty-one years I have suffered almost death from that horrible disease, scrofula. For years I was unable to do anything in keeping up my domestic affairs. Last October I was induced to try Swift's Specific, and used two bottles, and was so much benefited by it that I purchased four more from Messrs. Northcut & Johnson, which has almost entirely relieved me. I feel like a new person, and can do all my own housework. Before I took the S. S. S. my life was a burden, as my entire person was covered with sores, and in this miserable condition I did not care to live. I had tried every known remedy, and my case was generally regarded as incurable. I had been treated by the best physicians to no avail. I most heartily recommend Swift's Specific to the afflicted.

Messrs. Northcut & Johnson, merchants at Acworth, say: We know Mrs. Elizabeth Baker personally; we are familiar with her case. She is highly esteemed in this community.

Rheumatism Twenty Years.

I have been a sufferer from rheumatism for twenty years, at times with almost intolerable pain. I had the best medical treatment, and took all sorts of remedies, but without relief. Being reduced almost to a skeleton, and not being able to walk even with crutches, I was induced to try Swift's Specific, and it acted like a charm, and I am to-day entirely relieved. Have thrown away my crutches, and am in excellent health. I believe Swift's Specific will cure the worst cases of rheumatism.

MRS. EZRA MERSHON, Macon, Ga., Aug. 4, '84.

Communication.

WETUMPKA, ALA., Sept. 28, 1884.—About six years ago I became afflicted with a very disagreeable skin disease; with large, dry sores and many crusted pimples on my face, hands and shoulders. The sore on my shoulder eat out a hole nearly an inch deep, and the cancerous appearance of one of the sores near my eye alarmed me very much. I tried all kinds of treatment, but found nothing that seemed to affect the disease. I finally decided to try S. S. S. on advice of a physician, and in a short time the scabs dropped from the sores and left my skin smooth and well. I consider S. S. S. the greatest blood medicine made, and the only thing that will cure the disease with which I was afflicted. I think my trouble was the result of a terrible attack of malarial fever, contracted while farming in the Tallapoosa river swamp. I can be found at my office in the court house at Wetumpka. You can refer to me.

J. L. RHODES, Dep. Sheriff Elmore Co., Ala.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

A. Hattersley & Son,

PLUMBERS,

GAS AND

STEAM FITTERS!

DEALERS IN

GAS FIXTURES!

Main Street, East of Clinton, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Brass Work, Iron and Lead Pipe

Lift and Force Pumps,

Sheet Lead, Bath Tubs, Wash Bowls Rubber Hose, etc.

Old gas fixtures regilt, bronzed and made equal to new.

TO TAX PAYERS.

OFFICE OF CITY TREASURER, FORT WAYNE, IND., Dec. 20, 1884.

I have received the Duplicate of City Taxes for the year 1884, and will attend at my office, during office hours, until the third Monday of April, 1885, to receive said Taxes.

The rates of taxation on each $100 valuation of real and personal property are:

For general purposes	62 cents.
For interest fund	33 cents.
For sinking fund	5 cents.
Total on each $100 valuation	$1 00

Every male resident of the city over twenty one, and not over fifty years of age, who is sane and not a pauper, is charged with a poll-tax of $2.00.

There is also charged to the person owning or harboring the same, $2.00 for each dog and $5.00 for each bitch.

On all taxes remaining unpaid after the third Monday of April, 1885, a penalty of 10 per cent. will attach, and said taxes and penalty, with costs, will be, collected by levy and sale of goods.

Real estate delinquent for taxes of 1883, or former years, will be offered for sale on the second Monday of February, 1885.

HENRY C. BERGHOFF, City Treasurer.

N. B.—Office hours from 8 a. m. to 12 m., and from 1 to 4 p. m. The office will also be open from March 1 to April 15 evenings from 7 to 8:30. 22-tf

Arrival and Departure of Trains

NEW YORK, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS R. R

GOING EAST.		GOING WEST.
Ar. 1 30 pm	Express	Ar. 2 10 pm
Lv. 6 00 am	Accommodation.	Lv. 6 30 pm

FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE

GOING SOUTH.		FROM SOUTH
11 15 am—Lv.	Cin. & L. Mail	Ar.—3 50 pm
5 50 pm "	Ind. & Cin. Ex	" 10 50 am

PITTSBURG, FT. WAYNE & CHICAGO R. R.

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.
2 20 am—Lv.	Mail and Ex*	Lv.—11 20 pm
6 05 am "	Limited Ex*	" 9 00 pm
12 15 pm "	Day Ex †	" 3 00 pm
6 10 pm "	Accommodation	" 11 30 am
11 15 pm "	Fast Line*	" 6 50 am
4 30 am "	Local Freight	" 6 50 am

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday.

WABASH, ST. LOUIS & PACIFIC R. R.

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.
8 45 pm—Lv.	Through Ex*	Lv.—6 50 am
3 15 pm "	Danville Ex†	" 1 25 pm
6 30 am "	Fast Mail †	" 7 20 pm
8 45 am "	Express	" 9 30 am
	Accom. Freight	" 5 25 am

Accommodation arrives at 10 15 a. m.

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

GOING NORTH.		GOING SOUTH.
1 50 am—Lv.	Mail and Ex	Lv.—12 30 pm
6 40 am "	Trough Ex	" 6 15 am
3 30 pm "	Express	" 9 30 am

Accommodation train arrives from the south 6:30 p. m.

Trains daily except Sunday.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.

[Fort Wayne Division.]

FROM NORTH.		GOING NORTH.
10 42 am—Ar.	Cincinnati Ex	Lv.
	Detroit Ex	" 4 53 pm
3 42 pm "	Detroit Express	" 11 57 am
6 42 pm "	Way Freight	" 6 42 am

All trains daily except Sunday.

A. SULLIVAN,

—DEALER IN—

Hard and Soft Coal

Blacksmith Coal,

Long and Short Wood.

Delivered to any part of the city. office and yards corner Grant and Oliver streets opp. P. F. W. & C. coal yards. Telephone 218. oct27-3m

E. F. SITES D. D. S., DENTIST, Rooms 2 & 3, 2½ Calhoun St., Fort Wayne. Rooms 4 in Old's Block, Over Banner Clothing House. nov17 '84-dawly

TROY STEAM LAUNDRY,

F. L. JONES & CO., PROPRIETORS, FORT WAYNE, INDIANA

Office and works at 80 Pearl street. Central Office at GOLDEN & MONAHAN'S, 68 Calhoun Street.

Our wagon will call for and deliver goods to any part of the city free of charge. sept4-tf

DENTISTRY.

GEORGE A. LOAG.

Office Corner of Calhoun and Columbia street, Over Graffe's Jewelry Store.

Oct 25-tf

500 FARMS For sale in INDIANA

and 25 other States. A splendid list of Farms, Ranches, etc. Address, ISAAC d'ISRAELI, Fort Wayne, Ind., and receive FREE a copy of his 16-page U. S. Real Estate Guide, giving description and prices. dec18-dawim

THE HITCHCOCK LAMP

The best kerosene light. All metal. No chimney or globe, no smoke or odor, non explosive, cleanly, burns open like gas. Adapted for all places.

Superior for reading and sewing. If not found at the stores, we will send one delivered free for $5.50. Manufac., by Hitchcock Lamp Co. Incorporated 1875, Watertown, N. Y. Hon. R. P. Flower, Pres't. Remember, this is the HITCHCOCK LAMP.

FREE A 160-page book on Love & Courtship, sent free by Union Pub. Co., Newark, N. J. Send 5c for postage. LOVE

GOVERNMENT OFFICES.

HOW TO GET THEM.

Inclose 2-cent stamp. W. B. MARCHE,

Lock box 644, Washington, D. C.

500 AGENTS WANTED IMMEDIATELY. Address C. BALL, Indianapolis, Ind. Jan 2-1m

WANTED—All persons to know that they can get good sodding, draining or sewer work done by calling on or addressing L. Riecly, Mechanicsburg supply store, city. sept6-dm

HAVING RECEIVED

MY STOCK OF

Fall and Winter Piece Goods

I am prepared to wait upon you all. Come and see me at the N. W. Corner of Main and Clinton streets.

Barney Kramer.

Oct 1, 1884-1y

The Place to Buy Paints

—IS AT—

O. L. STARKEY & Co.'s,

Grinders of Colors and Manufacturers of Mixed Paints.

We have established a regular paint manufactory and have in stock all shades of colors in paste form and mixed ready for use. We can sell you better paint at 25 per cent. less than any other house in the city. Please call and get prices before buying.

☞We also do painting in all its branches at VERY LOW PRICES.

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE.

O. L. STARKEY & CO.,

12 WEST COLUMBIA STREET.

Second Door West of H. N. Ward's Crockery Store.

May6

LOVE OR MONEY.

The Best Story of the Season.

(Continued from last Saturday.)

"Then give him a table-spoonful," said the doctor. "Get me some hot water."

"Which first?" inquired Baker.

"The patient, to be sure," said Dr. Garner.

Soon after this the doctor stood by his patient's side, and found him writhing, and, to tell the truth, he was using bad language occasionally, though he evidently tried not to.

Dr. Garner looked at his watch. "I think there's time to catch the evening train."

"Why," said Walter, "surely you would not desert us; this is the crisis, is it not?"

"It's something more than that," said the doctor; "the disease knows its old place; it has gone back to the foot like a shot; and if you can keep it there, the patient will live, he's not the sort of patient that strikes his colors while there's a bastion left to defend."

These words pleased the old Colonel so that he waved a feeble hand above his head, then groaned most dismally, and ground his teeth to avoid profanity.

The doctor, with exquisite gentleness, drew the clothes off his feet, and sent for a lot of fleecy cotton or wool, and warned them all not to touch the bed, nor even to approach the lower part of it, and then he once more proposed to leave, and gave his reasons.

"Now, look here, you know, I have done my part, and if I give you special instructions to the nurses, they can do the rest. I'm rather dear, and why should you waste your money?"

"Dear!" said Walter, warmly; "you're as cheap as dirt, and as good as gold, and the very sight of you is a comfort to us. There's a fast train at ten; I'll drive you to the station after breakfast myself. Your fees—they are nothing to us. We love him, and we are the happiest house in Christendom; we, that were the saddest."

"Well," said the doctor, "you north countrymen are hearty people. I'll stay till to-morrow morning—indeed, I'll stay till the afternoon, for my London day will be lost anyway."

He stayed accordingly till three o'clock, left his patient out of all present danger, and advised Walter especially against allowing colchicum to be administrated to him until his strength had recovered.

"There is no medicinal cure for gout," said he: "pain is a mere symptom, and colchicum soothes that pain, not by affecting the disease, but by stilling the action of the heart. Well, if you still the action of that heart there, you'll kill him as surely as if you stilled it with a pistol bullet. Knock off his champagne in three or four days, and wheel him into the sun as soon as you can with safety, fill his lungs with oxygen, and keep all worry and disputes and mental anxiety from him, if you can. Don't contradict him for a month to come."

The Colonel had a terrible bout of it so far as pain was concerned, but after about a fortnight the paroxysms intermitted, the appetite increased. Everybody was his nurse; everybody, including Julia Clifford, humored him; Percy Fitzroy was never mentioned, and the name of Bartley religiously avoided. The Colonel had got a fright, and was more prudent in his diet, and always in the open air.

Walter left him only at odd times, when he could hope to get a hasty word with Mary, and tell her how things were going, and do all that man could do to keep her heart up, and reconcile her to the present situation.

Returning from his wife one day, and leaving her depressed by their galling situation, though she was never peevish but very sad and thoughtful, he found his father and Julia Clifford in the library. Julia had been writing letters for him; she gave Walter a deprecatory look, as much as to say, "What I am doing is by compulsion, and you won't like it." Colonel Clifford didn't leave the young man in any doubt about the matter. He said: "Walter, you heard me speak of Bell, the counsel who leads this circuit. I was once so fortunate as to do him a good turn, and he has not forgotten it; he will sleep here the day after to-morrow, and he will go over that blackguard's lease; he has been in plenty of mining cases. I have got a sort of half opinion out of him already; he thinks it contrary to the equity of contracts that minerals should pass under a farm lease where the surface of the soil is a just equivalent to the yearly payment; but the old fox won't speak positively till he has read every syllable of the lease. However, it stands to reason that it's a fraud; it comes from a man who is all fraud; but thank God I am myself again."

He started up erect as a dart. "I'll have him off my lands; I'll drag him out of the bowels of the earth, him and all his clan."

With this and other threats of the same character he marched out of the room, striking the floor hard with his stick as he went, and left Julia Clifford amazed, and Walter Clifford aghast, at his vindictive fury.

CHAPTER XIII.

THE SERPENT LET LOOSE.

Walter Clifford was so distressed at this outburst, and the prospect of actual litigation between his father and his sweetheart's father, that Julia Clifford pitied him, and, after thinking a little, said she would stop it for the present. She then sat down, and in five minutes the docile pen of a female letter-writer produced an ingratiating composition impossible to resist. She apologized for her apparent insincerity, but would be candid, and confide the whole truth to Mr. Bell. Then she told him that Colonel Clifford "had only just been saved from death by a miracle, and a relapse was expected in case of any great excitement or irritation, such as a doubtful lawsuit with a gentleman he disliked would certainly cause. The proposed litigation was, *for various reasons*, most distressing to his son and successor, Walter Clifford, and would Mr. Bell be so very kind as to put the question off as long as possible by any means he thought proper?"

Walter was grateful, and said, "What a comfort to have a lady on one's side!"

"I would rather have a gentleman on mine," said Julia, laughing.

Mr. Bell wrote a discreet reply. He would wait till the Assizes—six weeks' delay—and then wrote to the Colonel, postponing his visit. This he did, and promised to look up cases meantime.

But these two allies not only baffled their irascible chief; they also humored him to the full. They never mentioned the name of Bartley, and they kept Percy Fitzroy out of sight in spite of his remonstrances, and, in a word, they made the Colonel's life so smooth that he thought he was going to have his own way in everything, and he improved in health and spirits; for you know it is an old saying, "Always get your own way, and you'll never die in a pet."

And then what was still a tottering situation was kept on its legs by the sweet character and gentle temper of Mary Bartley.

We have already mentioned that she was superior to most women in the habit of close attention to whatever she undertook. This was the real key to her facility in languages, history, music, drawing, and calisthenics, as her professor called female gymnastics. The flexible creature's limbs were in secret steel. She could go thirty feet up a slack rope hand over hand with wonderful ease and grace, and hang by one hand for ten minutes to kiss the other to her friends. So the very day she was surprised into consenting to marry Walter secretly she sat down to the Marriage Service and learned it all by heart directly, and understood most of it.

By this means she realized that now she had another man to obey as well as her father. So now, when Walter pressed her for secret meetings, she said, submissively, "Oh yes, if you insist." She even remarked that she concluded clandestine meetings were the natural consequence of a clandestine marriage.

She used to meet her husband in the day when she could, and often for five minutes under the moon. And she even promised, to spend two or three days with him at the lakes if a safe opportunity should occur. But for that she stipulated that Mr. Hope must be absent.

Walter asked her why she was more afraid of Mr. Hope than of her father.

Her eyes seemed to look inward dimly, and at first she said she didn't know. But after pondering the matter a little she said, "Because he watches me more closely than papa, and that is because—You won't tell anybody?"

"No."

"Not a soul, upon your honor?"

"Not a soul, dearest, upon my honor."

"Well, then, because he loves me more."

"Oh, come!" said Walter, incredulously.

But Mary would neither resign her opinion nor pursue a subject which puzzled and grieved her.

We have now indicated the peaceful tenor of things in Derbyshire for a period of some months. We shall have to show by-and-by that elements of discord were accumulating under the surface; but at present we must leave Derbyshire, and deal very briefly with another tissue of events, beginning years ago, and running to a date three months, at least, ahead of Colonel Clifford's recovery. The reader will have no reason to regret this apparent interruption. Our tale hitherto has been rather sluggish; but it is in narrative as it is in nature, when two streams unite their forces the current becomes broader and stronger.

Leonard Monckton was sent to Pentonville, and after some years transferred to Portland. In both places he played the game of an old hand; always kept his temper and carried everybody, especially the chaplain and the turnkeys. These last he treated as his only masters; and if they gave him short weight in bread or meat, catch him making matters worse by appealing to the governor! Toward the end of this time at Pentonville he had some thought of suicide, but his spirits revived at Portland, where he was cheered by the conversation of other villains. Their name was legion; but as he never met one of them again, except Ben Burnley, all those miscreants are happily irrelevant. And the reader need not fear an introduction to them, unless he should find himself garroted in some dark street or suburb, or his home rifled some dark and windy night. As for Ben Burnley, he was from the North country, imprisoned for conspiracy and manslaughter in an attack upon non-union miners. Toward the end of his time he made an attack upon a warder, and got five years more. Then Monckton showed him he was a fool, and explained to him his own plan of conduct, and bade him observe how popular he was with the warders, and reaped all the favor they dared to show him.

"He treated me like a dog," said the man, sullenly.

"I saw it," said Leonard. "And if I had been you I would have said nothing, but waited till my time was out, and then watched for him till he got his day out, and settled his hash. That is the way for your sort. As for me, killing is a poor revenge; it is too soon over. Do you think I don't mean to be revenged on that skunk Bartley, and above all on that scoundrel Hope, who planted the swag in my pockets, and let me into this hole for fourteen-years?" Then, with all his self-command, he burst into a torrent of curses, and his pale face was ghastly with hate, and his eyes glared with demoniac fire, for hell raged in his heart.

Just then a warder approached, and to Burnley's surprise, who did not see him coming, Monckton said, gently; "And therefore, my poor fellow, do just consider that you have broken the law, and the warders are only doing their duty and earning their bread, and if you were a warder to-morrow, you'd have to do just what they do."

"Ay," said the warder, in passing, "you may lecture the bloke, but you will not make a silk purse out of a sow's ear."

That was true, but nevertheless the smooth villain Monckton obtained a great ascendency over this rough, shock-headed ruffian Burnley, and he got into no more scrapes. He finished his two sentences, and left before Monckton. This precious pair revealed to each other certain passages in their beautiful lives. Monckton's were only ha'f-confidences, but Burnley told Monckton he had been concerned with others in a burglary at Stockton, and also in the death of an overseer in a mine in Wales, and gave the particulars with a sort of quaking gusto, and washing his hands nervously in the tainted air all the time. To be sure the overseer had earned his fate; he had himself been guilty of a crime—he had been true to his employer.

The grateful Burnley left Portland at last, and promised faithfully to send word to a certain friend of Monckton's, in London, where he was, and what he was doing. Meantime he begged his way northward from Portland, for the southern provinces were a dead letter to him.

Monckton's wife wrote to him as often as the rules of the jail permitted, and her letters were full of affection, and of hope that their separation would be shortened. She went into all the details of her life, and it was now a creditable one. Young women are educated practically in Germany; and Lucy was not only a good scholar, and almost a linguist, but excellent at all needlework, and, better still, could cut dresses and other garments in the best possible style. After one or two inferior places, she got a situation with an English countess; and from that time she was passed as a treasure from one member of the aristocracy to another, and received high stipends, and presents of at least equal value. Being a German, she put by money, and let her husband know it. But in the seventh year of her enforced widowhood her letters began to undergo subtle changes, one after another.

First there were little exhibitions of impatience. Then there were signs of languor and a diminution of gush.

Then there were stronger protestations of affection than ever.

Then there were mixed with these protestations queries whether the truest affection was not that which provided for the interests of the beloved person.

Then in the eighth year of Monckton's imprisonment she added to remarks of the above kind certain confessions that she was worn out with anxieties, and felt her lonely condition; that youth and beauty did not last forever; that she had let slip opportunities of doing herself substantial service, and him too, if he could look at things as coolly now as he used to; and she began to think she had done wrong.

This line once adopted was never given up, though it was accompanied once or twice with passionate expressions of regret at the vanity of long-cherished hopes. Then came a letter or two more in which the fair writer described herself as torn this way and that way, and not knowing what to do for the best, and inveighed against Fate.

Then came a long silence.

Then came a short letter imploring him, if he loved her as she loved him, to try and forget her, except as one who would always watch over his interests, and weep for him in secret.

"Crocodile!" said Monckton, with a cold sneer.

All this showed him it was his interest not to lose his hold on her. So he always wrote to her in a beautiful strain of faith, affection, and constancy.

But this part of the comedy was cut short by the lady discontinuing the correspondence and concealing her address for years.

"Ah!" said Monckton, "she wants to cure me. That cock won't fight, my beauty."

A month before he was let loose upon society, came a surprise—a letter from his wife, directing him to call at the office of a certain solicitor in Serjeant's Inn, Fleet Street, when he would receive £50 upon his personal receipt, and a similar sum from time to time, provided he made no attempt to discover her, or in any way disturb her life. "Oh, Leonard," said she, "you ruined me once. Pray do not destroy me again. You may be sure I am not happy; but I am in peace and comfort, and I am old enough to know their value. Dear Leonard, I offer them both to you. Pray, pray do not despise them, and, whatever you do, do not offend against the law again. You see how strong it is."

Monckton read this with calm indifference. He did not expect a woman to give him a pension unconditionally, or without some little twaddle by way of drawback. He called on the lawyer, and sent in his name. He was received by the lawyer in person, and eyed very keenly. "I am directed to call here for £50, sir," said he.

"Yes, Mr. Monckton. I believe the payment is conditional."

"No, sir; not the first £50. It is the future payments that are to depend upon my conniving at my wife's infidelity;" and with that he handed him the letter.

The lawyer perused it, and said: "You are right, sir. The £50 shall be paid to you immediately; but we must request you to consider that our client is your friend, and acts by our advice, and that it will not either be graceful or delicate to interpret her conduct to her discredit."

"My good sir," said Monckton, with one of his cynical sneers, "every time your client pays me £50, put on the receipt that black is white in matters of conjugal morality, and I'll sign the whole acknowledgment."

Finding he had such a serpent to deal with, the lawyer cut the dialogue short, and paid the money. However, as Monckton was leaving, he said: "You can write to us when you want any more, would it be discreet of me to ask where we can address you?"

"Why not?" said Monckton. "I have nothing to conceal. However, all I can tell you at present is that I am going to Hull to try and find a couple of rogues."

To Hull he went, breathing avarice and vengeance. This dangerous villain was quite master of Bartley's secret, and Hope's. To be sure, when Hope first discovered him in Bartley's office, he was puzzled at the sudden interference of that stranger. He had only seen Hope's back until this, and, moreover, Hope had been shabbily dressed in black cloth hard worn, whereas he was in a new suit of tweed when he exposed Monckton's villainy. But this was explained at the trial, and Monckton instructed his attorney to cross-examine Hope about his own great fraud; but counsel refused to do so, either because he disbelieved his client, or thought such a cross-examination would be stopped, or set the court still more against his client.

Monckton raged at this, and, of course, said he had been bought by the other side. But now he was delighted that his enemies' secret had never been inquired into, and that he could fall on them both like a thunderbolt.

He was at Hull next day, and rambled about the old shop, and looked in at the windows. At new faces, and on the door-plate, "Atkinson & Co."

Then he went in, and asked for Mr. Bartley.

Name not known.

"Why, he used to be here. I was in his employ."

No; nobody knew Mr. Bartley.

Could he see Mr. Atkinson?

Certainly. Mr. Atkinson would be there at two o'clock.

Monckton, after some preamble, asked whether he had not succeeded in this business to Mr. Robert Bartley.

No. He had bought the business from Mrs. Duplex, a widow residing in this town, and he happened to know that her husband had taken it from Whitaker, a merchant at Boston.

"Is he alive, sir?"

"I believe so, and very well known."

Monckton went off to Whitaker, and learned from him that he had bought the business from Bartley, but it was many years ago, and he had never heard of the purchaser since that day.

Monckton returned to London baffled. What was he to do? Go to a secret-inquiry office? Advertise that if Mr. Robert Bartley, late of Hull, would write to a certain agent, he would hear of something to his advantage? He did not much fancy either of these plans. He wanted to pounce on Bartley, or Hope, or both.

Then he argued thus: "Bartley has got lots of money now, or he would not have given up business. Ten to one he lives in London, or visits it. I will try the Park."

Well, he did try the Park, both at the riding hour and the driving hour. He saw no Bartley at either time.

But one day in the Lady's Mile, as he listlessly watched the carriages defile slowly past him, with every now and then a jam, there crawled past him a smart victoria, and in it a beautiful woman with glorious dark eyes, and a lovely little boy, the very image of her. It was his wife and her son.

Monckton started, but the lady gave no sign of recognition. She bowed, but it was to a gentleman at Monckton's side, who had raised his hat to her with marked respect.

"What a beautiful creature!" said a little swell to the gentleman in question. "You know her?"

"Very slightly."

"Who is she? A duchess?"

"No; a stock-broker's wife, Mrs. Braham. Why, she is a known beauty."

That was enough for Monckton. He hung back a little, and followed the carriage. He calculated that if it left the Park at Hyde Park Corner, or the Marble Arch, he could take a hansom and follow it.

When the victoria got clear of the corner, Mrs. Braham leaned forward a moment and whispered a word to her coachman. Instantly the carriage dashed at the Chesterfield Gate and into Mayfair at such a swift trot that there was no time to get a cab and keep it in sight.

Monckton lighted a cigarette. "Clever girl!" said he, satirically. "She knew me, and never winked."

The next day he went to the lawyer and said, "I have a little favor to ask you, sir."

The lawyer was on his guard directly, but said nothing.

"An interview—in this office—with Mrs. Braham."

The lawyer winced, but went on his guard again directly.

"Client of ours?"

"Yes, sir."

"Braham? Braham?" said the lawyer, affecting to search the deep caverns of professional memory.

"Stock-broker's wife."

"Where do they live?"

"What! don't you know? Place of *business*—Thread-needle Street. Place of *bigamy*—Portman Square."

"I have no authority to grant a personal interview with any such person."

"But you have no power to hinder one, and it is to her interest the meeting should take place here, and the stock-broker be out of it."

The lawyer reflected.

"Will you promise me it shall be a friendly interview? You will never go to her husband?"

"Her stock-broker you mean. Not I. If she comes to me here when I want her."

"Will that be often?"

"I think not. I have a better card to play than Mrs. Braham. I only want her to help me to find certain people. Shall we say twelve o'clock to-morrow?"

The lawyer called on Mrs. Braham, and after an agitated and tearful interview, persuaded her to keep the appointment.

"Consider," said he, "what you gain by making our office the place of meeting. Establish that at once. It's a point of defence."

The meeting took place in the lawyer's private room, and Mrs. Braham was so overcome that she nearly fainted. Then she was hysterical, and finally tears relieved her.

When she came to this point, Monckton, who had looked upon the whole exhibition as a mere preliminary form observed by females, said:

"Come, Lucy, don't be silly. I am not here to spoil your little game, but to play my own. The question is, will you help me to make my fortune?"

"Oh, that I will, if you will not break up my home."

"Not such a fool, my dear. Catch me killing a milch-cow! You give me a percentage on your profits, and I'm dumb."

"Then all you want is more money?"

"That is all; and I shall not want that in a month's time."

"I have brought £100, Leonard," she said, timidly.

"Sensible girl. Hand it over."

Two white hands trembled at the strings of a little bag, and took out ten crisp notes.

Leonard took them with satisfaction.

"There," said he. "This will last me till I have found Bartley and Hope, and made my fortune."

"Hope!" said Mrs. Braham. "Oh, pray keep clear of him! Pray, don't attack *him* again. He is such an able man!"

"I will not attack him again to be defeated. Forewarned, forearmed. Indeed, if I am to bleed Bartley, I don't know how I can be revenged on Hope. *that is the cruel thing.* But don't you trouble about my business, Lucy, unless," said he, with a sneer, "you can tell me where to find them, and so save me a lot of money."

"Well, Leonard," said Lucy, "it can't be so very hard to find Hope. You know where that young man lives that you—that I—"

"Oh, Walter Clifford! Yes, of course I know where *he* lives. At Clifford Hall, in Derbyshire."

"Well, Leonard Hope saved him from prison, and ruined you. That young man had a good heart. He would not forget such a kindness. He may not know where Mr. Bartley lives, but surely he will know where Hope is."

"Lucy," said Leonard, "you are not such a fool as you were. It is a chance, at all events. I'll go down to that neighborhood directly. I'll have a first-rate disguise, and spy about, and pick up all I can."

"And you will never say anything or do anything to—Oh, Leonard, I'm a bad wife. I never can be a good one now to anybody. But I'm a good mother; and I thought God had forgiven me, when he sent me my little angel. You will never ruin his poor mother, and make her darling blush for her."

"Curse me if I do!" said Leonard, betrayed into a moment's warmth. But he was soon himself again. "There," said he. "I'll leave the little bloke my inheritance. Perhaps you don't know I'm heir to a large estate in Westmoreland; no end of land, and half a lake, *and only eleven lives between the estate and me.* I will leave my 'great expectations' to that young bloke. What's his Christian name?"

"Augustus."

"And what's his father's name?"

"Jonathan."

Leonard then left all his property real and personal, and all that should ever accrue to him, to Augustus Braham, son of Jonathan Braham, and left Lucy Braham sole executrix and trustee.

Then he hurried into the outer office, signed this document, and got it witnessed. The clerks proposed to engross it.

"What for?" said he. "This is the strongest form. All in the same handwriting as the signature; forgery made easy are your engrossed wills."

He took it in to Mrs. Braham, and read it to her, and gave it to her. He meant it all as a joke; he read it with a sneer. But the mother's heart overflowed. She put it in her bosom, and kissed his hand.

"Oh, Leonard," said she, "God bless you! Now I see you mean no ill to me and mine. *You don't love me enough to be angry with me.* But it all comes back to *me.* A woman can't forget her first. Now promise me one thing; don't give way to revenge or avarice. You are so wise when you are cool, but no man can give way to his passions and be wise. Why run any more risks? He is liberal to me, and I'm not extravagant. I can allow you more than I said, and wrong nobody."

Monckton interrupted her, thus: "There, old girl, you are a good sort; you always were. But not bleed that skunk Bartley, and not be revenged on that villain Hope? I'd rather die where I stand, for they have turned my blood to gall, and lighted hell in my heart this many a year of misery."

He held out his hand to her; it was cold. She grasped it in her warm, soft palm, and gave him one strange, searching look with her glorious eyes; and so they parted.

Next day, at dusk, there arrived at the Dun Cow an elderly man with a large carpet-bag and a strapped bundle of patterns—tweed, kersey, velveteen, and corduroys. He had a short gray mustache and beard, very neat; and appeared to be a commercial traveler.

In the evening he asked for brandy, old rum, lemons, powdered sugar, a kettle, and a punch-bowl. A huge one, relic of a past age, was produced. He mixed delicious punch, and begged the landlady to sit down and taste it. She complied, and pronounced it first-rate. He enticed her into conversation.

She was a rattling gossip, and told him first her own grievances. Here was the village enlarging, and yet no more custom coming to her because of the beer-house. The very mention of this obnoxious institution moved her bile directly. "A pretty gentleman," said she, "to brew his own beer and undersell a poor widow that have been here all her days and her father before her! But the Colonel won't let me be driven out altogether, no more will Mr. Walter; he do manage for the old gentleman now."

Monckton sipped and waited for the name of Hope, but it did not come. The good lady deluged him with the things that interested her. She was to have a bit of a farm added on the Dun Cow. It was to be grass land, and not much labor wanted. She couldn't undertake that; was it likely? But for milking of cows and making butter or cheese, that she was as good at as here and there one; and if she could have the custom of the miners for her milk. "But, la, sir," said she, "I'll go bail as that there Bartley will take and set up a dairy against me, as he have a beer shop."

"Bartley?" said Monckton, inquiringly.

"Ay, sir; him as owns the mine, and the beer shop, and all, worse luck for me."

"Bartley? Who is he?"

"Oh, one of those chaps that rise from nothing nowadays. Came here to farm; but that was a blind, the Colonel says. Sunk a mine, he did, and built a pit village, and turns everything into brass [money]. But there, you are a stranger, sir; what is all this to you?"

"Why, it is very interesting," said Monckton. "Mistress, I always like to hear the whole history of every place I stop at; especially from a sensible woman like you, that sees to the bottom of things. Do have another glass. Why I should be as dull as ditch-water now, if I had not your company."

"La, sir, I'm sure you are welcome to my company in a civil way; and for the matter of that you are right; life is life, and there's plenty to be learned in a public—do but open your eyes and ears."

"Have another glass with me. I am praised for my punch."

"You deserve it, sir. Better was never brewed."

She sipped and sipped, and smacked her lips, till it was all gone.

This glass colored her cheeks, brightened her eyes, and even loosened her tongue, though that was pretty well oiled by nature.

"Well, sir," said she, "you are a bird of passage, here to-day and gone to-morrow, and it don't matter much what I tell you, so long as I don't tell no lies. *There will be a row in this village.*"

Having delivered this formidable prophesy, the coy dame pushed her glass to her companion for more, and leaning back cozily in the old-fashioned high-backed chair, observed the effect of her thunderbolt.

Monckton rubbed his hands. "I'm glad of it," said he, genially; "that is to say, provided my good hostess does not suffer by it."

"I'm much beholden to you, sir," said the lady. "You are the civilest-spoken gentleman I have entertained this many a day. Here's your health, and wishing you luck in your business, and many happy days well spent. My service to you, sir."

"The same to you, ma'am."

"Well, sir, in regard to a row between the gentlefolks—not that I call that there Bartley one—judge for yourself. You are a man of the world and a man of business, and an elderly man apparently."

"At all events, I am older than you madam."

"That is as may be," said Mrs. Dawson, dryly. "We hain't got the parish register here, and all the better for me. So once more I say, judge for yourself."

"Well, madam," said Monckton, "I will try, if you will oblige me with the facts."

"That is reasonable," said Mrs. Dawson, loftily, but after some little consideration. "The facts I will declare, and not a lie among 'em."

"That will be a novelty," thought her cynical hearer, but he held his tongue, and looked respectfully attentive.

(Continued next Saturday.)

Catarrh is a disease so prevalent and of such a distressing and frequently dangerous nature, it is not to be wondered that professed cures are constantly submitted to public notice. The good old remedy Pond's extract, tested by forty years of the people's approval, stands however, pre-eminently a specific for this complaint. Pond's extract catarrh remedy, 75 cents, is specially prepared for acute and sensitive cases. Their nasal syringe, 25 cents, form a very efficient mode of application. Procure them from your druggist.

A philosopher is one who unflinchingly accepts the situation.

I have had catarrh in head and bronchials for ten years so bad that there was great sores in my nose, and one place was eaten through. I got Ely's Cream Balm. My nose and head are well. I feel like another man.—Chas. S. McMillen, Sibley, Jackson county, Mo.

My hearing, which has been very defective for years, has greatly improved since I have been using Ely's Cream Balm, and I feel quite confident that a permanent cure is effected.—Rev. B. E. Mayo, Table Rock, Pawnee Co., Neb.

The following Letters were published in **The Christian at Work**, the leading religious paper of New York, some months since. That they attracted great attention is proved by the following editorial notice which soon after appeared in that paper:—

"The publisher of **The Christian at Work** has been asked if the letters published in this paper, by **Dr. J. H. Schenck, of Philadelphia**, were genuine. In reply he says, that his representative has seen the originals of every letter at the office of **Dr. Schenck, in Philadelphia.**"

FROM P. TURNER, Jr., BINGHAMPTON, N. Y.

MESSRS. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, Philadelphia.

Gentlemen:—I have concluded that it is my duty to write you in regard to the great benefit I have received by the use of Dr. Schenck's medicines. One and a-half years ago I was very sick with what my friends and myself believed to be Consumption of the Lungs. The disease began with a heavy cold, its worst symptom being a dry, hacking cough, which was almost continuous night and day. Soon after this I began raising a thick yellow matter. Being exposed to all kinds of weather, by working at my trade, I caught additional cold and grew worse, until I was obliged to give up all work. I at this time had terrible pains in my lungs, and was soon attacked with severe night-sweats. I tried all the cough remedies advertised, I believe, before I heard of your remedies. They were first brought to my notice by reading your book on "Consumption and its Cure."

I used all your medicines; that is, the **Mandrake Pills, Seaweed Tonic** and **Pulmonic Syrup.** I felt their beneficial effects from the first. They gave me strength and they gave me appetite, and in a very short time my cough was looser, and soon after disappeared altogether. I began to gain flesh, too, and in the course of two months from beginning their use, I was very near well. I am now entirely well, and, believe me, very thankful that I found your medicines and took them in time to save my life. I shall be pleased to have any one call on me in regard to my case.

Yours truly, P. TURNER, JR.,
Cor. Henry and Liberty Sts.,
Oct. 25, 1881. Binghampton, N. Y.

CURED OF CONSUMPTION.

PHILADELPHIA, *July* 16, 1882.

DR. J. H. SCHENCK.

Dear Sir:—I have been very sick, and was told by several of the best physicians of this city that I had Consumption, and could live but a short time. I was advised by a friend to consult you, which I did. Under your treatment I improved rapidly, and am now enjoying perfect health. I expected to die, my symptoms being all very bad; had hemorrhages, night-sweats, and a hacking cough. I believe your treatment saved my life. Please accept my sincere thanks for all you have done for me. Shall recommend your remedies whenever I meet any one afflicted as I was.

I remain ever *gratefully* and respectfully,
ANNIE W. RITTENHOUSE,
948 Kurtz Street, Philadelphia.

FROM MR. HARLEY P. HOPKINS, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Has Been Cured of Consumption by Dr. Schenck's Medicines, after being given up to die by some of the best Physicians of the City.

DR. J. H. SCHENCK.

Dear Sir:—I have been cured of what three of the best physicians of this city told me was Consumption of the Lungs, by the use of your medicines. I was first attacked with the disease in March, 1880, and although I at last was confined to my bed, I can truly say that I grew worse all the time. I was continually raising large quantities of offensive matter from my lungs, and at last had all the well-known symptoms of Consumption in its worst form. My physician told me that I could live but a short time, and I would quite often wish that death would relieve me of my misery. Finally I had a hacking cough all the time, but thanks be to God, I am now entirely well, and when I look back to where I was a year ago, I feel like a new man. I have spent much money with doctors, but have received no benefit from any of them, and I have never taken any medicine that has done me any good, and I can truly say that I have been cured by your medicines alone. Within one hundred and sixty-two pounds, which is a weight far above my natural weight. I attribute my present good health entirely to the use of your medicines, and I cheerfully recommend them to any sufferer from Consumption, or any disease of the throat or lungs, as I feel confident they will cure them. I am willing that you should use my name in any way you may see fit, as I am willing to do anything in my power to induce others to use your medicines, as I feel that I am indebted to you for my present good health, and I am willing to do all in my power to show my gratitude. Many of my friends have been using your medicines, and all who are taking them are receiving great benefit. I consider your medicines so wonderful in their effects that I can truly say that I have not words to express my gratitude to you for what they have done for me. Should any one wish to write me in regard to my case, I will be pleased to answer all letters promptly.

Yours truly,
HARLEY P. HOPKINS,
No. 2 Idewell St., Providence, R. I.

May 15, 1881.

MR. HARLEY P. HOPKINS, who writes the foregoing letter to Dr. Schenck, of Philadelphia, is an old resident of Providence. I have known him well for the last fifteen years, and I can assure the public that all he says about his case is entirely true. He was considered a consumptive in the last stages of the disease, by his physician and friends, and I believe that he recovers entirely due to the use of Dr. Schenck's medicine.

H. I. HITCH, *Druggist*,
No. 282 N. Main St., Providence, R. I.

May 15, 1882.

FROM TOWANDA, PA.

DR. J. H. SCHENCK, Philadelphia, Pa.

Dear Sir:—I was taken sick in the Fall of 1880, but managed to keep up and at my business for two years. Finally I had a hacking cough all the time for over a year. I had a bursting sensation in my breast when I coughed very much, and could scarcely get my breath. Hearing of your medicines, I determined to give them a trial. I used the Pulmonic Syrup, Seaweed Tonic and Mandrake Pills for about three months, and they have done me more good than all the doctoring I have had for the last two years. I have spent much money with doctors, but have received no benefit from any of them, and I have never taken any medicine that has done me any good, and I can truly say that I have been cured by your medicines alone. Within one hundred and sixty-two pounds, which is a weight far above my natural weight. I attribute my present good health entirely to the use of your medicines, and I cheerfully recommend them to any sufferer from Consumption, or any disease of the throat or lungs, as I feel confident they will cure them. I am willing that you should use my name in any way you may see fit, as I am willing to do anything in my power to induce others to use your medicines, as I feel that I am indebted to you for my present good health, and I am willing to do all in my power to show my gratitude. Many of my friends have been using your medicines, and all who are taking them are receiving great benefit. I consider your medicines so wonderful in their effects that I can truly say that I have not words to express my gratitude to you for what they have done for me. Should any one wish to write me in regard to my case, I will be pleased to answer all letters promptly.

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Dear Sir:—I was taken sick in the Fall of 1880, but managed to keep up and at my business for two years. Finally I had a hacking cough all the time for over a year. I had a bursting sensation in my breast when I coughed very much, and could scarcely get my breath. Hearing of your medicines, I determined to give them a trial. I used the Pulmonic Syrup, Seaweed Tonic and Mandrake Pills for about three months, and they have done me more good than all the doctoring I have had for the last two years. I have spent much money with doctors, but have received no benefit from any of them, and I have never taken any medicine that has done me any good, and I can truly say that I have been cured by your medicines alone. Within one hundred and sixty-two pounds, which is a weight far above my natural weight. I attribute my present good health entirely to the use of your medicines, and I cheerfully recommend them to any sufferer from Consumption, or any disease of the throat or lungs, as I feel confident they will cure them. I am willing that you should use my name in any way you may see fit, as I am willing to do anything in my power to induce others to use your medicines, as I feel that I am indebted to you for my present good health, and I am willing to do all in my power to show my gratitude. Many of my friends have been using your medicines, and all who are taking them are receiving great benefit. I consider your medicines so wonderful in their effects that I can truly say that I have not words to express my gratitude to you for what they have done for me. Should any one wish to write me in regard to my case, I will be pleased to answer all letters promptly.

Yours truly,
HARLEY P. HOPKINS,
No. 2 Idewell St., Providence, R. I.

May 15, 1881.

DR. SCHENCK'S MEDICINES:
MANDRAKE PILLS,
SEAWEED TONIC,
PULMONIC SYRUP,

Are sold by all Druggists, and full directions for their use are printed on the label of each bottle. The Book on Consumption, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, is sent free to all. Post-paid. Address DR. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.

June 15, 1882. Of McKEAN & SON.
Carriage Manufacturers, Township, Pa.

JAMES MONTEITH.

Dear Sirs,—Enclosed find $2.00 for which please send me one bottle Dr. Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup. I have used two bottles of it and it has done me more good than anything I ever took for the Cough. Yours truly,

Dr. J. H. SCHENCK, Philadelphia, Pa.

Dear Sir:—I was taken sick in the Fall of 1880, and was told by several of the best physicians of this city that I had Consumption, and could live but a short time. I was advised by a friend to consult you, which I did. Under your treatment I improved rapidly, and am now enjoying perfect health. I expected to die, my symptoms being all very bad; had hemorrhages, night-sweats, and a hacking cough. I believe your treatment saved my life. Please accept my sincere thanks for all you have done for me. Shall recommend your remedies whenever I meet any one afflicted as I was.

I remain ever *gratefully* and respectfully,
ANNIE W. RITTENHOUSE,
948 Kurtz Street, Philadelphia.

FROM MR. HARLEY P. HOPKINS, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Has Been Cured of Consumption by Dr. Schenck's Medicines, after being given up to die by some of the best Physicians of the City.

DR. J. H. SCHENCK.

Dear Sir:—I have been cured of what three of the best physicians of this city told me was Consumption of the Lungs, by the use of your medicines. I was first attacked with the disease in March, 1880, and although I at last was confined to my bed, I can truly say that I grew worse all the time. I was continually raising large quantities of offensive matter from my lungs, and at last had all the well-known symptoms of Consumption in its worst form. My physician told me that I could live but a short time, and I would quite often wish that death would relieve me of my misery. Finally I had a hacking cough all the time, but thanks be to God, I am now entirely well, and when I look back to where I was a year ago, I feel like a new man. I have spent much money with doctors, but have received no benefit from any of them, and I have never taken any medicine that has done me any good, and I can truly say that I have been cured by your medicines alone. Within one hundred and sixty-two pounds, which is a weight far above my natural weight. I attribute my present good health entirely to the use of your medicines, and I cheerfully recommend them to any sufferer from Consumption, or any disease of the throat or lungs, as I feel confident they will cure them. I am willing that you should use my name in any way you may see fit, as I am willing to do anything in my power to induce others to use your medicines, as I feel that I am indebted to you for my present good health, and I am willing to do all in my power to show my gratitude. Many of my friends have been using your medicines, and all who are taking them are receiving great benefit. I consider your medicines so wonderful in their effects that I can truly say that I have not words to express my gratitude to you for what they have done for me. Should any one wish to write me in regard to my case, I will be pleased to answer all letters promptly.

Yours truly,
HARLEY P. HOPKINS,
No. 2 Idewell St., Providence, R. I.

May 15, 1881.

MR. HARLEY P. HOPKINS, who writes the foregoing letter to Dr. Schenck, of Philadelphia, is an old resident of Providence. I have known him well for the last fifteen years, and I can assure the public that all he says about his case is entirely true. He was considered a consumptive in the last stages of the disease, by his physician and friends, and I believe that he recovers entirely due to the use of Dr. Schenck's medicine.

H. I. HITCH, *Druggist*,
No. 282 N. Main St., Providence, R. I.

May 15, 1882.

FROM TOWANDA, PA.

DR. J. H. SCHENCK, Philadelphia, Pa.

Dear Sir:—I was taken sick in the Fall of 1880, but managed to keep up and at my business for two years. Finally I had a hacking cough all the time for over a year. I had a bursting sensation in my breast when I coughed very much, and could scarcely get my breath. Hearing of your medicines, I determined to give them a trial. I used the Pulmonic Syrup, Se

e Daily Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JAN. 3, 1885.

ACE ON EARTH.

stmas in America--Its Merry
d Solemn Observance Pic-
tured by Dr. Talmage.

ne for Singing, Giving Praise
d General Rejoicing Among
a Much Blest Nation.

n Shall the Lame Man Leap
s a Hart and the Tongue
of the Dumb Sing.

in the Wilderness Shall
ters Break out, and Streams
in the Deserts."

Talmage preached Sunday morn- the Brooklyn Tabernacle on the t: "Christmas Day in America." g service the celebrated Mrs, ce Rice-Knox rendered three selec- The regular artists of the church a special music. Dr. Talmage assages of the Scripture showing yet would be the improved con- of the world. The opening hymn

ark! the sound of jubilee,
oud as mighty thunder's roar,
the violence of the sea
hen it breaks upon the shore."

text was from Isaiah xxxv., 6: shall the lame man leap as a hart e tongue of the dumb sing, for in lderness shall waters break out and s in the desert." Following is the t:

FOURTEEN CHRITTMAS DAYS.

fourteen Christmas times I have to you of the spiritual results of e birth. To-day I speak of the ral. Fertility to the fields, health body, manumission to serfs, home shelterless, good government for rbaric, blessings for this life as blessings for the next. The cra- Christ was as wonderful as His Amitted the first, I am not so sur- at the second. The door by He was admitted was as tremen- the door by which He went out. gh that one stable gate of Bethele- me in for us more temporal ad- es than the world has yet cele- in song or sermon, or picture or ral arch. "Then shall the lame ap as a hart and the tongue of the sing, for in the wilderness shall break out and streams flow in the " Banished crutch and accentua- speechless tongue and irrigated e.

d a thousand mercies we give each the holiday congratulations; by tablished customs we exhort each o healthful merriment; by gifts, sehold games, by Christmas trees osom and fruit in the same hour, g line of candles lit, by surprises, ldren's procession, by sound of ents more blatant than musical e up the nights and prolong the

ERRY CHRISTMAS ALL AROUND.

erry Christmas to the nation! No s so many happy homes as Amer- h varieties of food on the table, appropriate family wardrobe or salthful domestic architecture. At ne time we recognize that those s find a vast multitude of people t work and without food and t shelter. Something must be wrong, as you will see when I o facts parallel. More wheat in and Minnesotta and Michigan ey know what to do with. More at the south than they know what ith. In other words a surplus of nd a surplus of clothing has been ed by Divine goodness, and yet ades of people half starved and thed, and to hundreds of these it vering and hungry Christmas. I ll the matter with the nation is dose of politics. The trouble is many public men spend their keeping the equilibrium of pub- rs disturbed that business stag- nd stops. The eloquent cam- s make us believe that every epends upon the dominance of arty, when to the great masses of ple it makes not two cents of ce for the next four years who is nt. But this superabundance of s in wheat and corn and cotton must eventually be felt in bet- ply of all our national wants. The national depression is not like hich comes from drought or del- plague. It is more like that of a o has plenty of money in a safe, that of a housewife who has f food in a pantry, but they have keys and they are trying to find nd, though it will be an impa- d irritating search, it will be suc-

here are two things for the com- classes to do—one to help those helpless and the other to talk y. This experiment has been made by medical scientists: A dozen men agree to meet a man at different points of his journey and tell him how very sick he looks. By the time he has been accosted with the fourth melancholy salute he is ready to drop, under the impression that his doom has come and the twelfth man meets him just in time to help carry him home on a stretcher. Now, the nation is only one man on a large scale. All you have to do to prostrate the business of this country is to talk gloomily and to keep on talking in the same tone, let all the merchants sigh, and all the editors prognosticate a hard winter, and all the ministers groan. In the great chorus of complainers those who play the loudest trombones are those who have the fullest cellars and those who have the most complete wardrobe. They are mad because they have to fall back on the surplus of other years, or can not make as large investments as they expected. Artists tell us that it is impossible to sing well on a full stomach; but there are thousands of men to-day demonstrating that it is possible to grow well on a full stomach. If Christian people would for a few weeks exchange the lamentations of Jeremiah for the exultant songs of David it would be well for the country. I wish a conspiracy might be formed (and I would like to belong to it)—a conspiracy of all the business men and editors and ministers of religion, by which they would have faith in God and talk cheerfully, and the revival of prosperity would be immediate and glorious. Stop "Naomi," and give us "Coronation." Merry Christmas!

THE COLORED PEOPLE.

I am glad that these holidays find us making a righteous solution of the question that has been dominant in politics and philanthropy for sixty years: What of the colored man? That was the question which dug the grave trenched for a million soldiers, and has kept our national finances a-jangle ever since. That question I gave most of my time to asking and answering during my recent tour of five thousand miles up and down the states through the south and southwest. I have observed that the colored man is better treated at the south than at the north. The day I spent in Montgomery, Ala., the legislature passed a law for the full and thorough education of the colored people. The colored car men of New Orleans have their $3 a day. The colored people have the preference as hired help at hotels and boarding houses and in steamers and rail trains. They have their race represented in the legislative halls. The accomplished and eloquent Senator Bruce, whom I met on my journey, is an illustration of the possibilities of their political elevation. They are in better cheer than the colored people at the north. Which of the northern legislatures has black men in them? How many colored representatives are there in the state of New York? Ten. No. Five. No. One? No. Introduce into one of our northern hotels a group of colored servants and how many of the other servants would remain? Not one.

THE SOUTH FOR THE BLACKS.

If I were a black man with a family to support and I was determined to be industrious and sober, I would go south The climate is more lenient, the feeling of white people toward the colored is more kindly and Christian than with us. Knowing well the feeling toward the colored people in this section and in that I am persuaded that that race will get justice done them sooner at the south than at the north. We can not teach the south how better to treat the black man until we treat him better ourselves. Imagine a scene: State house, Boston within five minutes of Faneuil hall and within one minute of the hist[illegible] commons. The legislature asse[illegible]es and white members take their [illegible]ces. A colored man has been accidentally elected. He comes in to take the oath of office. As he passes down to his seat what do I hear his co-legislators say? "Put that gentleman of color near me." "Welcome to the halls of legislation." Down-trodden race got justice at last?" "Image of God cut in ebony?" No! They all sniff the breeze and the hair on the back part of the head rise in wrath till it covers the bald spot on the top, and one and all they cry: "Nigger!"

A PRETTY INCIDENT.

As for myself, I am so peculiarly constructed that I have not a particle of race prejudice in my composition, and I declare that I should feel perfectly contented seated in a church with a colored man before me and one behind me and one on the right hand of me and one on the left of me and a black minister in the pulpit and a black choir to lead the music. But we are not all alike constituted. I find a merry Christmas thought in this consideration, resultant from my recent observations that a thorough Christian feeling is to be established between the black and white races. Within a few years this scene occurred in the state house at Atlanta, Ga: A colored clergyman standing in that building said he was thirsty, and was looking around for a drink. A white gentleman standing by said: "I will get you a drink." The gentleman departed from the room, and after a while appeared with a glass of water. Some one said to the black man: "Do you know who that is who is getting you a glass of water?" "No," said the black man; "who is it?" The answer was, "Governor Colquitt." When the black minister received the water, he said: "Thank you, governor; but I can not drink it." He poured it upon the floor, saying: "I pour this as a libation on the altar of Christian feeling between the white and the black races." On the prospect of a better feeling among all nations I say, "Merry Christmas!"

TALMAGE SEES GOOD TIMES AHEAD.

Come now! I make a prophecy. The land is full of prophets and I have as much right as any of them to prophesy. We are not far off from the grandest prosperity this country has ever seen. Machinnes will get larger wages, capitalists will receive larger dividends, and the factories that are now closed will have to run day and night to meet the demand, and your store houses will be uncomfortable with jostling customers tired of waiting for their time to come, and amid the misunderstandings of bargain makers the attorneys will all be needed to intercept the legalities, and the over worked business men will need more medical attendance, and the orders of God will be thronged with men and women anxious to consecrate their gains to Christian purposes. You prophesy a midnight. I prophesy a midnoon. You pitch your tent toward general bankrupcy. I pitch mine toward national opulence. Do you want my reason for this prophecy? God's evident determination to shower this land with prosperity, five years of unexampled harvest and of unprecedent health and of unheard of amity. Northern Pacific railroad apocalypse in one direction. New Orleans exposition apocalypse in the other direction. When I saw, week before last, at the opening of the World's exposition, a dark skined Mexican flutist throw fifteen thousand people into ecstasy and transport, I said to myself, he is only playing in front of the advancing hosts of southern republics and empires, which are to reinforce us in a march of commercial prosperity, such as most optimistic capitalist never got a glimpse of in most excited midsummer's night dream. While we sympathise with the present hardship, we prophesy the coming resene.

WAGES.

While these holidays find so many out of employment, there is not a land where so many have work. While many have their wages cut down, at the reduced figures these wages are higher than the ordinary rates in other lands. In some parts of Ireland eighty cents a day. In England $1 a day is good wages. In other lands fifty cents a day and twenty-five cents a day, clear on down to squalor and starvation. An editor of a prosperous paper in England told me that his salary was $750 a year. Look at the great populations coming out of the factories of England, and accompany them to their home, and see what privation the hard-working classes on the other side of the sea suffer. The laboring classes here are 10 per cent. better off than in any country under the sun, 20 per cent., 40 per cent., 50 per cent., 75 per cent. The stone masons and carpenters and plumbers and mechanics of all styles in America have finer residences than the majority of professional men in England. You enter the laborers residence on this side of the sea and you find upholstery and pictures and instruments of music. His children are educated at the best schools. His life is insured so that in case of his sudden decease the family should not be flung homeless. Let all American workmen know that, while their wages may not be as high as they would like to have them; America is the paradise of industry.

We are in better political condition than in any other land. Every two years in the state and four years in the nation we clean house. After the vehement expression of sentiment at the ballot box in the autumnal election the people sit down satisfied. An Englishman said to me in an English rail train: "How do you stand it to have a revolution every four years? It is better to have a queen for life, and all things settled. But, my friends, England changes government just as certainly as we do. At some adverse vote in parliament out goes Disraeli and in comes Gladstone, and after a while there will be another admonitory vote in parliament, and out will go Gladstone and in will come somebody else. Administrations change there, but not as advantageously as here, for there the change may come almost any day, while here a party in power continues for four years in power.

EXPENSIVE GOVERNMENTS.

It is said that in this country we have more political stealing than in other lands. The difference is that in this country almost every official has a chance to steal, while in other lands a few people absorb so much that the others have no chance at appropriation. The governments of Europe are so expensive that after the salaries of the royal families are paid there is not so much left to misappropriate. The emperor of Russia has an annual salary of $8,210,000; the emperor of Austria, $4,000,000; Victoria, $2,200,000 salary. The royal plate of St. James palace is worth $10,000,000. The queen's hair dresser gets $10,000 a year. There is a host of attendants all on salaries, some of them $5,000 or $6,000. Master of buck hounds, $8,500; grand falconer, $6,000 and so on and so on ad infinitum, ad nauseam, until it is said that the queen sometimes suffers from thirst because it takes so much machinery to get her a glass of water. All this only a type of the fabulous expense of foreign governments. All this paid for by the sweat and blood of the people! Are the people satisfied? However much the Germans like William and the Spaniards like their young king and England likes the queen, these stupendous governmental expenses are built on a groan as wide as Europe. If it were left to the people of England, Spain, Germany, Austria, Russia whether these expensive establishments should be kept up, do you doubt what the vote would be? But these questions are not there left to the ballot box. Now, is it not better that we be taxed and the surplus distributed all over the land among legislatures and congresses and lobbymen than that the people should be taxed and have it piled all up inside a yard of palaces? In our case there is more prospect that the surplus some day may get back to its lawful channel.

Then, again, I find we are better off in regard to monopolistic oppression. The air is full of protest because great houses, great companies, great individuals, are building such overtowering fortunes. Stephen Girard and John Jacob Astor, of olden time, stared at in their day for their august fortunes, would not now be pointed out on the streets of Philadelphia or New York as any thing remarkable. Those vast fortunes for some imply pinchedness of want for others. A great protuberance on a man's head implies the illness of the whole body. These estates of disproportioned size weaken all the body politic, but the evil is nothing as compared with monopolistic oppression abroad. Great ecclesiastic monopolies. The pope's income is $8,000,000 a year. Cathedrals of stanuary and braided arch and walls covered with master-pieces of Rubens and Raphael and Michael Angelo, against all their sides dashing seas of poverty and crime, and filth and abomination. Ireland one vast monopolistic devastation! About thirty million people in England, and yet all the soil owned by about thirty-two thousand. Duke of Devonshire owning ninety-six thousand acres in Derby; Duke of Richmond three hundred thousand acres at Gordon Castle; Marquis of Bradelbane goes on a journey of a hundred miles in a straight line, and all on his own property; Duke of Sutherland has an estate as wide as Scotland and reaching to the sea on either side. Bad as we have it here, it is a thousand times worse there.

COMING RICHES.

Besides that, if here a few fortunes overshadow all others we must remember there is a vast throng of the people being enriched, and this fact shows the thriftiness of the country. The most of people here will be rich themselves or their children will be rich. Besides that, the domains of Europe and Asia are already full, every place occupied, unless it be desert or volcano or condemned barrenness while here we have plenty of room, and the resources are only just opening. In other lands if fortune fatten they must fatten on others, but here they can fatten out of illimitable prairie and out of inexhaustible mines. We have only just begun to set the family table of this country. We have put on one silver fork and one salt cellar and one loaf of bread and one smoking platter. Wait till the fruits come in from all the orchards and the meats from all the markets and the vegetables from all the gardens and the silver from all the mines and the bell rings out, saying: "Come, all the people from between the two oceans! Come from between the thousand islands and the Gulf of Mexico! Come and dine!"

AT PEACE.

This Christmas finds us more thoroughly at peace than any other nation of the globe. At least fifteen million men belong to the standing armies of Europe. Since our war on this side the sea, on the other have occurred the Zulu war, the Afghan war, the Egyptian war, the Russo-Turkish war, the German-French war, and they have no certainty about the future. All the governments of Europe watching each other lest one of them come to much advantage. Diplomacy all the time nervously at work. Four nations were a long time watching the Suez canal as carefully as four cats watch one rat. In order to keep peace intermarriages of royal families—some bright princess compelled to marry some foreign dignity in order to insure the political balance of power, the ill matched pair fighting out on a small scale that which would have been an international contest. Europe crowded, cities crowded, governments crowded, learned institutions crowded, nations crowded. Packed in between the pyrenees and the Alps; packed in between the Rhine and the Danube; packed in between English channel and Adriatic, so closely they can not move without treading on each other's heels or toes. Sceptres clashing, chariot wheels colliding, the nations of Asia and Europe wondering what next. But on this continent plenty of room and no one to fight with. Eight million square miles in north America, all but one-seventh capable of rich cultivation, and implying what fertility and what commerce, four great basins pouring their waters into Atlantic, Pacific, Arctic and Mexican gulf; shore line of 29,969 miles; the one state of Texas with more square miles than all France, than all Germany; peace all over this continent; Sumter and Moultrie and Pulaski, and Fort Lafayette, and Fortress Monroe, and all the other shaggy lions of war asleep on their iron paws. Gunpowder out of fashion, save for sporting purposes. The land is struck through and through with peace. By intermarriage the north and the south united as never before. The child of the coming generation half Mississippian and half New Englander, and to make any division between the north and the south possible you would have to do with the new child as Solomon proposed with the child brought to him—divide it with the sword, giving half to the north, half to the south. No! no! The hardest thing in the world to split is a cradle. Intermarriage will go on, and consanguineal ties will be multiplied, and the generations to come will wonder that we of this generation could have got in such an awful wrangle as that in which a few years ago we engaged.

A PARTING BLESSING.

But while we thank God that amid so many alleviating circumstances this nation keeps holiday I wish you an especial happy time in your households. Merry Christmas for all your homes. Let middle and old age during these seven holidays rally all their sprightly feelings to put themselves in accord with the young. Make such days for them a bright memory. They will soon have to put their shoulders under the burdens of life and harness themselves for the world's battle. Help them gather up now a surplus of exuberance for the time when life shall become as serious for them as it has become to us. Prolong their boyhood and girlhood days as much as possible. Clear the way for them as long as you can. When we are through with the struggle and the holidays of the far future come down let not our children think of us as gronty and dull, sitting round with sour visage discoursing of our aches and pains when we ought to have been sympathetic in the merriments of the holidays. And when these times of household re-union and gift bestowment shall have gone for us and gone for them, and we no more light the Christmas candles or on earth rejoice in the children's glee, may it be because we are come in our father's house, keeping eternal celebration; may not one of the family group be absent, but all there safe and blessed because of the birth and death of Him who was the Son of Mary, who was the Son of God?

Is your system running down? Is there a feeling of decrepitude taking possession of you? Are the functions of your digestive and urinary organs impaired? Is your blood bad? Do sores and pimples trouble you? Do you suffer from aches and pains? Are you weak and does the least exertion give you fatigue? Beware! Regain perfect health by using Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla.

Try Jones' $2 Cab. Photos, warranted.

The Rothschilds bought their old house in Frankfort and will rebuild it a metre back to conform with the new street line, and then replace in it the family relics.

During the season of the year, when the weather is changeable and the mornings and evenings are frosty and chilling, while the middle of the day is quite warm, there is danger of taking cold and having the system disorganized, culminating very often in fevers, bilious disorders or lung affections. All these dangerous disorders may be averted by the judicious use of Mishler's Herb Bitters, the greatest of all modern specifics.

About 76,000 mortgages were given in Aakansas last year.

For relieving throat troubles and coughs, "Brown's Bronchial Troches" have a world-wide reputation. Sold only in boxes. Price 25 cents.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—MRS. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferers at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

1eod&w1y.

A CARD.—To all who are suffering from e cts and indiscretions of youth, nervo s weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, free of charge. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York. aug12eod&w1y

They still have mosquitoes at New Orleans.

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

Relieves and Cures RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, BACKACHE, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS, SPRAINS, Soreness, Cuts, Bruises, FROSTBITES, BURNS, SCALDS, And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co. (Successors to A. Vogeler & Co.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

POND'S EXTRACT

THE WONDER OF HEALING!

Catarrh.—The Extract is the only specific for this disease. Cold in Head, &c. Our "Catarrh Cure," specially prepared to meet serious cases, contains all the curative properties of the Extract; our Nasal Syringe invaluable for use in catarrhal affections, in simple and inexpensive.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia. Another preparation has cured so many cases of these distressing complaints as the Extract.

Hemorrhages. Bleeding from the Lungs, Stomach, Nose, or from any cause, is speedily controlled and stopped.

Diphtheria & Sore Throat. Use the Extract promptly. This a sure cure. Delay is dangerous.

For Piles, Blind, Bleeding or Itching, it is the greatest known remedy.

For Ulcers, Old Sores or Open Wounds its action upon these is most remarkable.

Caution.—POND'S EXTRACT has been imitated. The genuine has the words "POND'S EXTRACT" blown in the glass, and our picture trade-mark on surrounding buff wrapper. Some other preparations. Always insist on having POND'S EXTRACT. Take no other preparation. It is never sold in bulk or by measure.

SPECIALTIES AND TOILET ARTICLES.

POND'S EXTRACT	50c.,	$1.00,	$1.75.
Toilet Cream	1.00	Catarrh Cure	75
Dentifrice	50	Plaster	25
Lip Salve	25	Inhaler (Glass 50c.)	1.00
Toilet Soap (3 Cakes)	50	Nasal Syringe	25
Ointment	50	Medicated Paper	25

Family Syringe, $1.00.

LADIES, send pocket 12, 18, 21 and 26 of our New Pamphlet which accompanies each bottle.

OUR NEW PAMPHLET WITH HISTORY OF OUR PREPARATIONS SENT FREE ON APPLICATION TO

POND'S EXTRACT CO.,
76 Fifth Ave., New York.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half pound tins by grocers, labeled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

Sept28-eaoly.)

SUMMIT CITY STEAM LAUNDRY.

CORNER WEST SUPERIOR AND PLUM STREETS.

Work first class and at reasonable rates.

Will call for and deliver goods to any part of city.

O. O. DANNER, Proprietor.
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'84 Fruit House Prices '85.

For Christmas and New Years.

OUR TOY DEPARTMENT.

AN IMMENSE ASSORTMENT OF TOYS AT REDUCED PRICES.

We purchased a large line in New York at the Bankrupt Sale of Strausberger & Co., at half usual price and this reduction we give our customers the benefit of.

We have nice albums for Christmas presents, China Vases, Ladies Toilet Setts, Childrens Drums, and Cats, Dogs, Monkeys, Lions, Tigers, Wolves, Waggons, Horses, Cows, Jumping Jacks, Work Boxes, Tool Boxes, Banks, Pistols, Guns, Christmas Tree Candles, and everything you can think of for Santa Claus and a large variety of hanging Toys for decorating Christmas Trees.

COFFEES, TEAS AND SUGARS.

Our Tea Trade is continually growing. We now sell as much Tea in a month as we formerly did in a year, and there is no secret about it. It is simply giving our customers the most we can for their money and the best Teas at low prices. The reason we can do this is we purchase in large lines direct of the Importers and then sell direct to our customers, thereby saving them the intermediate profits of the speculator jobber and the wholesale merchants, which is 20 to 25 per cent. on the dollar.

TEAS.

Young Hyson Tea, 25c, 40c, best 50c; Gunpowder Tea 30c, best 50c; Imperial Tea 30c, best 50c; Oolong or Black Tea 15c, 30c, best 50c; Japan colored or uncolored Tea 30c, best 50c.

COFFEES.

No change in Rio or Java coffee. They are now the lowest they have ever been sold at. Good Rio, 10c; best Rio, 12½c.; O. K. Roasted Rio, 12½c; best Roasted Rio, 15c.; Old Government Java, 20c.; Roasted Java, 25c.

SUGARS.

White and Yellow, Crushed Powdered and granulated, 8c.; Coffee A, 7¼c.; Coffee C, 6c.; Brown sugar, 5c.

CANDIES FOR CHRISTMAS.

A large stock of Fancy Candies. French Mixed, Plain Mixed, Stick and Toy Candy; pure Stick Candy, 12½c. per pound; Fancy Toy Candy, 8lc; French Mixed Candy, 15c.

FOR GHRISTMAS CAKE.

Best Valencia Raisins, 10c. per pound new crop; old crop Valencia good, 7c per pound; New Leghorn Citron, 35c per pound. New Shelled Almonds, 35c per pound; Orange and Lemon Peel 20 c per pound, Best New London Layer Raisins, 15 c. per pound; best Layer Raisins old crop, 10c per pound best Zantee Currants, 7c. per pound, new crop.

NUTS FOR CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEARS.

Brazil Nuts, 5c. per quart; English Walnuts, 12½c. per quart; Pecans, 10c. per quart; Mixed fancy nuts 12½c per qurrt; New Filberts, 12½c. per quart.

WINES AND LIQUORS, SCOTCH ALE, LONDON AND DUBLIN PORTER.

New Bourbon per gallon, $1; One Year Old, $1.25; Two Years Old, $1.40 and $1.70; Three Years Old Best "76," for medical purposes, $2.50; Muscatel and Angelico Wine, $1.25; Port and Sherry Wine, $1.25; Scotch Ale, London and Dublin Porter, 25c. per bottle; Brandy and Gin, $2 per gallon.

CHOICE CIGARS AND TOBACCOS.

Rose of America, 30c. per box; Chief Cook, $1 per box; Toney, $1.10 per box; Nabob, $1.35 per box; May Queen, $1.40 per box; Ambassador, $1.75 per box. Fine Cut—Sun Shine, 40c. per pound; Dew Drop, 50c. per pound; Gilt Edge, 60c. per pound; Champion, 70c. per pound. Plug Tobacco—Monitor, 35c. per pound; Wild Flower, 40c. per pound; Bull Dog, 55c. per pound; Gilt Edge Plug, 65c. per pound; Durham Plug, 55c. per pound. Smoking Tobacco—Trade Dollar Smoking, 25c. per pound; Sterling Smoking, 15c. per pound; Uncle Ned Smoking, 20c. per pound; Honey Dew Smoking, 25c. per pound; Durham Smoking, 45c. per pound.

SYRUP 10 CENTS LOWER.

Maple Syrup best 20c per gallon; choice Goldensyrup, 50c per gallon; New Orleans Molasses, 40c. per gallon; best 60c per gallon; good Cuba Molasses 25c per gallon.

CANNED FRUITS DOWN.

Best Tomatoes, 3lb can 10c.; best three pound can Yellow Peaches, 18c.; choice three pound cans Pie Peaches, 10c.; two pound cans Blackberries, 8c; two pound cans Corn, 8c, best 12c California Peaches, three pound cans and, and Apricots, 35c.; can String Beans, 8c; two pound cans Cherries 8c.

We have an immense stock of all kinds for the Coristmas and Holiday Trade. Twenty cents (20c) on the dollar saved by purchasing at the

FT. WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

DRY GOODS.

—ALL—

Must Be Sold!

THE BALANCE

OF OUR

Holiday Goods

—AT—

Half Price.

There Yet Remains Some

Pretty Novelties

—FOR—

Home Decoration,

To which the attention of our patrons is respectfully called.

If you want to buy

CARPETS

At low prices. Call and see us.

ROOT & COMPANY.

JOHN WILSON

Wholesale and Retail Dealer

In the Best Brands of

Anthracite and Soft COAL.

LIKEWISE,

CRUSHED COKE,

In three sizes: Nut No. 4 Furnace and Cannel Coal.

CHARCOAL, WOOD.

Four-foot and in Block or Split. Kindling and Cedar Fence Posts.

Orders by Telephone No. 109 promptly attended to.

Yard and track connects with the P., F. W. & C., and the G. R. & I. Railroads, corner Clinton and Railroad streets. 12-6mo

L. JAXTHEIMER,

Merchant Tailor

NO. 8 WEST WAYNE ST.,

Fort Wayne, Ind.

Oct. 23-dlm

HUMPHREYS & GEROW

SLATE ROOFERS,

Fort Wayne, Ind

ALL WORK GUARANTEED WATERPROOF

April 15-1y w-27

A. KALBACHER. WM. POTTHOFF.

A. KALBACHER & CO.

Always on hand a large stock of Flour, Feed, Grain, Hay and Straw.

NUMBER 296 CALHOUN STREET.

Goods delivered free of charge. (sept-1y

The Daily Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JAN. 3, 1885.

THE CITY.

The Pittsburg shops were closed today.

The city schools resume their session next Monday.

A new doctor has hung out his shingle on South Calhoun street.

The new St. Paul's Catholic church will be erected next spring.

Three weeks intervene this time between the council meetings.

The farmers came in to-day with produce, but complain of rough roads.

Master Charles Beeson, the acrobatic roller skater, is at Logansport giving exhibitions.

There have been five newspaper suspensions in Northern Indiana in the past ten days.

The poor boxes recently destroyed by thieves, have been replaced in the Catholic churches.

The legislature will probably be petitioned to prohibit for three years the killing of quail.

The amatuer opera people will rehearse the "Pirates" at Conservatory hall Monday night.

The Ligonier *Banner* says: "Wilbur S. Hill is now in the employ of I. N. Taylor, of Fort Wayne."

John McMullen, the carpenter and contractor, drew a fine carriage at the Catholic fair held at Decatur, recently.

The wife of a Rome City citizen gets $35 a week in a Chicago show representing herself as a statue in a tableaux.

There will be an institute held at school house No. 1, in Adams township, next Saturday. Trustee John Ring will preside.

The receipts at the Pittsburg freight office here for the month of December were $60,112. For November they were a little less.

Fifty-three car loads of live stock were shipped east over the Pittsburg road last night. The cattle come from Texas and were shivering.

Peter Wickliffe, of Zanesville, has purchased a lot in Fairfield addition and will erect there a fine residence during the coming spring.

The Bass Foundry and Machine works will close down two days next week to put in a new stationary engine of greater capacity than any now in use here.

John Maier, deputy county clerk, has in his possession a piece of amber found in California, containing a mosquito in a complete and perfect state of preservation.

William Stryker, bartender for the Union saloon, fell on the pavement on New Year's day and so severely sprained his ankle that he will not be able to work for a day or two.

A colored clergyman from Grand Rapids is soliciting aid here to build a church. He says two of the trustees of the proposed tabernacle lost the fund heretofore collected at the faro table.

The indications for the lower lake region as reported by the weather bureau at Washington to THE SENTINEL are as follows: Warmer and fair weather, fresh and southerly winds, and falling barometer.

The Adventists say that to-morrow will see the world come to an end. That settles it. It is with much gratification the members of THE SENTINEL staff will await that event with stout New Year's resolutions clasped tightly.

The moon set the bad example of getting full on New Year's day this time, and will repent the indulgence before the month ends. After that she swears off from getting full oftener than once in a month for the balance of the year.

The Lafayette papers continue to argue in favor of the improvement of the Wabash river for navigable purposes. They have persuaded themselves to believe that the day is not far distant when Mississippi steamers will be necessary, and discharging freight at the wharf in that city.

A fourteen year old mother, a girl named Dodge, who now resides at Garrett, has sued one J. E. Meek, station of the Lake Shore road at Wawaka, for the paternity of her offspring. Meek is a married man and the wayward girl was a domestic in his family some months since.

The Ligonier *Banner* says: "We learn by the Fort Wayne SENTINEL that our young friend, Michael Toomey, of Noble township, was married last week to Miss Emma Verger, of Whitley county. Mr. and Mrs. Toomey are both deaf and dumb, but are well educated, Mr. T. being an especially bright young man."

Farmers report that wheat is in unusually fine condition for this season of the year. The first snow fell before there was any cold weather, and in consequence there was no frost of any account in the ground. When the snow disappeared the first of the week the water all sank into the ground instead of settling into every depression and drowning out the plants.

Rev. O. Cone will preach a New Year's sermon at the Temple on Sunday evening.

The vigorous applause by a few gentlemen at the Masonic Temple last night annoyed people.

Prof. John Mohr is arranging a novel program for the charity entertainment shortly to be given at Catholic Library hall.

The Grand Rapids railroad company use only their own locomotives now. They used to borrow from the Pittsburg company.

Petitions to congress, for monuments to mark the battles of Gen. Anthony Wayne, are circulated here by Dr. B. S. Woodworth and the best people sign them.

No ice is harvested in Rome City at this writing. The Grand Rapids railroad company have been making preparations to put in their crop as soon as the ice is of profitable thickness.

Bishop Dwenger has for some time been annoyed with an abnormal growth on his right lower limb. Yesterday Dr. I. N. Rosenthal cut the tumor away without administering an anæsthetic.

A very successful institute was conducted at school house No. 3, in this township to-day. Trustee Gaffney addressed the assembly. Arthur J. McKee conducts the school. Trustee John Ring, of Adams township, was present at the meeting.

Died, on Friday, Chancey W., son of Wilson and Victoria Robison. Funeral Sunday morning at 10 o'clock from the parents' residence, No. 164 Wilt street. Interment at Hatfield's cemetery. Friends of the family are invited to attend without further notice.

The champion walker, O'Leary, was defeated a second time in Richmond by Wickersham, a young roller skater from Detroit, the match being that O'Leary walk a mile and a quarter while Wickersham skated two miles. It occurred at the Main street rink where twenty-three laps make a mile, and Wickersham came out a lap and a half ahead in nine minutes and fifty-four seconds.

The Indiana state college association of which the M. E. college here is a member, met at Indianapolis, during the past week, and the following officers were elected for the next year: President, Professor J. L. Campbell, Wabash college; vice president, Professor Amzi Atwater, state university; secretary, Professor R. B. Warder, Purdue university; treasurer, Professor D. W. Dennis, Earlham college.

Mrs. E. Fledderman, president of the Fort Wayne Frauen Kraenzchen of St. Mary's Catholic church, has sent a nice Christmas box to the Catholic Orphan asylum at Rensselaer, for the society. The box contained eight quilts, twenty-nine pairs of woolen stockings, nineteen pair of mittens, forty-five pillow slips, twenty-three bed sheets, twenty-five pounds of candy, ten pounds of nuts and and a box of cigars to Rev. Father Zumbuelte, who presides over the asylum.

Railroad men are counting upon better business in the immediate future. "The taxes will have to be paid soon," said one to-day, "and the farmers who have been holding their produce will have to move it to market to raise money for this inevitable expenditure. We always experience an improvement from this source. Thus on general grounds we can count on an improved business at the beginning of the year, so altogether I feel very much as if 1885 would be a happy new year."

Messrs. Page, Taylor & Co., of the daily *News*, have leased from the Worcester car company their magnificent hotel palace car "Yellowstone," which they will run to New Orleans in a series of popular excursions, charging only $52 for the round trip. This includes board and lodging for the ten days which the trip requires. The car will go by way of Chicago and St. Louis, and will remain in New Orleans about a week. The first excursion leaves here January 7th, and already parties are being organized for the pleasant trip.

A company for the purpose of utilizing the bed of the abandoned Wabash and Erie canal, between Lagro and Wabash, a distance of six miles, has been formed, with a capital of $12,000. The object sought is to supply the factories of Wabash with water power. The association is known as the Wabash Hydraulic company, and the stockholders are Harvey J. Shirk and Aaron N. Dukes, of Peru, and Macy Good, O. H. Bogue and William Thompson, of Wabash. It is for this purpose the feeder canal here can be utilized and even now the water for the old stream between Lagro and Wabash comes from the feeder.

Accepted the Invitation.

The police quietly walked into the house of ill-repute in Bloomingdale, known as the Hines mansion, but now kept by Mary Brown, last night, and found John Eris and George Thad, and Ida Louis and Jennie Stratford in loving embrace. They were all invited to take a walk and deposit some cash with the chief of police. With great promptness they accepted the invitation and raised a collection among them of $95. After this munificent donation they were excused. The names of the men are alias.

WOMEN WHO DRINK.

A Novel Way to Get Up Courage to Have Teeth Pulled.

A SENTINEL reporter sat waiting his turn in a dental office a few days since. A man was in the chair under treatment by the torturer. The only other occupant of the room was a handsomely dressed lady, who every few minutes stole a furtive glance around the room and then thinking no one was observing her would take a long drink out of a bottle. Then she would quietly replace the stopper and wipe her lips with an air of satisfaction. When her turn came she took her place in the chair. Her face was flushed, her eyes were glassy and she laughed incoherently. The dentist extracted a large molar. She bore the operation with a fortitude that excited the reporter's admiration, and as soon as she departed he asked the dentist what it was that gave his fair patient such commendable nerve.

"The contents of that bottle," replied the dentist, with a broad smile. "In other words whisky, or in common parlance 'forty rod.'"

"A good scheme," remarked the reporter, "do many of the dear creatures practice it?"

"Quite a number. It is understood to be the thing, you know. As a matter of course it don't deaden pain. It only gives the patient the nerve to face the music. In fact whisky makes many people more acutely sensitive. They don't all take their drams in the office. I can only tell by their actions frequently and by the odor of the liquor on their breath. Sometimes they come in with a husband or friend who will stand by the chair and administer the liquor until they feel braced up enough to stand the ordeal."

"Do the women ever buy whisky?" said a druggist in reply to an inquiry. "Well, I should gurgle. Always for medicinal purposes, though," he added, with a merry twinkle in his eye.

"They seem to like their medicine, then?"

"Evidently. It is strange now what an amount of medicine some women can take, anyhow. I have one customer who buys a pint a day. It is the best in the house, at that."

"Is she recovering?"

"I think she is convalescent, at least. The big pocket books or shopping satchels which ladies now carry may be said to cover a multitude of sins. I saw a customer the other day put in her reticule a pint flask of brandy, a box of face powder, a bottle of perfumery, another of bay rum, and yet it wasn't more than half filled.

TOM'S CAPTURE.

Detective Doyle, of the Lake Shore, Bags the Train Robbers and Handles their Stuff.

Detective Tom Doyle, an old Fort Wayne police officer, is coming to the front in the service of the Lake Shore road. During the past year the railroad company has suffered from the depredations of thieves. Cars were broken into and cases of boots and shoes and other valuable merchandise was missed almost weekly. The railroad detective, Tom Doyle, at last struck a clew and it was found that the goods were missed always after passing Goshen. A watch was at once instituted and the manner of operations discovered. One of the thieves would secrete himself in a car and throw out such boxes as could be easily handled when the train was passing the fair grounds at Goshen. The detective traced the guilty parties to Apple Creek, Ohio, where they were found running a small store stocked with the stolen goods. They are all late citizens of Goshen, their names being Augustus Ginder, Lew Hershour and James Hanigan, the latter being an old brakeman. Detective Doyle gets a nice reward besides his salary.

A RURALIST FLEECED.

Christian Ikes Peeps Through Numerous Beer Mugs and is Robbed of $250 and a Silver Watch.

Christian Ikes is known here. Not being enamored with Summit City hospitality, he sought Decatur this week and the *Democrat* tells of his reception there as follows: "Christian Ikes, a German residing about three miles northeast of Fort Wayne, came to this city last Tuesday for the purpose of spending a part of the holidays and a little of his loose change. If all reports are true, Christian spent his money faster than he did the holidays, and the result was that, like the prodigal son, he came to his senses only to find that he had lost $250 in cash and a silver watch. Too much money and too much whiskey don't work well together. Christian thinks that he knows who got his wealth and he would be glad to have the parties return it, which of course they will do when the band begins to play."

AMUSEMENTS.

"Mugg's Landing."

The large audience which assembled at the Temple last evening to witness the first rendition of "Mugg's Landing" in Fort Wayne, went home more than satisfied. There is nothing startling in the plot or play, and it is upon the excellent rendition of their parts by the actors that the success of the play rests. There is an effort apparent on the part of the author to work the star, Miss Francis Bishop, into positions where Annie Pixley succeeded so well as M'liss, and in this he partly succeeded. Miss Bishop is pretty, vivacious and pleasing. Alf McDowell, a commedian, who took the part of Asa G. Beck, a land agent, displayed so much merit that he fairly divided the honors with the star. The play of "Mugg's Landing" is one which holds the attention of the audience from first to last. There are no dull situations or tedious dialogues. It will be presented to-night for the last time.

A Fort Wayne Man Honored.

The state teachers have closed their session. The name of a popular Fort Wayne educator and scientist appears in the list of officers which is as follows:

President—E. E. Smith, of Lafayette.

Vice-presidents—Mrs. Sheridan Cox, Kokomo; Edward Taylor, Vincennes; W. J. Mallory, Danville; William McK. Blake, Evansville; Charles R. Dryer, Fort Wayne; John P. Mather, Warsaw; J. A. Carnegay, Madison; W. M. Rauk, Lafayette.

Recording secretary—Mrs. Annie E. H. Lemon, Spencer.

Executive committee—W. H. Elson, Parke county (chairman); R. A. Ogg, New Albany; L. H. Jones, Indianapolis; D. M. Nelson, Rensselaer; W. F. Sanders, Cambridge City.

A Woman Missing.

A day or two ago Mrs. John Bradsbery left her home, which is south of town, and has not been seen since. Her husband came in yesterday and made a diligent search for the woman. He suspects her of being unfaithful to him and breathes vengeance against the fellow who induced her to fly from his bed and board, not to mention his embrace. Mrs. Bradsbery is described as very plump and likely to catch the eye of the average ruralist.

Jim Boylen was arraigned before Justice France, to-day, for violating the liquor law. John McMahon is the prosecuting witness.

For scrofula, syphilitic disorders, thin and watery blood, sluggish liver (indicated by poor digestion), weak kidneys, (indicated by urinary sediments), diseased mucous membrane, (indicated by both nasal and urinary catarrh, inflamed eyelids, etc.), use Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla. It gradually rebuilds a broken-down constitution and restores robust health and strength to every part. No other remedy equals it.

Photos for holidays at Hamilton gallery. $2 per doz., cabinet size.

Pictures copied and enlarged at Jones'.

Jones' $2 Cabinets will please you.

Jones' $2 Cabinets will please you.

Original In Everything.

We set the pace for others to follow.
How does this strike you?
All aboard for the land of eternal summer!

A Round Trip from Fort Wayne to the Great New Orleans Exposition Free.

In a magnificent palace car with all the comforts of home, including Railroad Fare, Board, Lodging, etc., FREE.

Every purchaser of goods to the amount of ONE DOLLAR or more, presented with a chance to secure

A FREE TRIP TO THE WORLD'S EXPOSITION,

At New Orleans and return, drawing to take place March 27, 1885.

IN ADDITION

Sundry purchases during the year of 1885, aggregating Twenty-Five Dollars, secures the holder of purchase card

A Rolled Plate Silver Watch!

Full Hunting Case and Improved Nickel Movement, retailed by dealers at $10.00.

In the present and future, as in the past, we at all times name the lowest prices, show the largest stock and present the newest styles.

SAM, PETE & MAX.

P. S.—Every purchase, from 5 cents and upwards, will be credited on the purchase card given our customers.

AMUSEMENTS.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

J. H. SIMONSON.....Manager
J. A. SCOTT.....Business Manager

ONE NIGHT ONLY.

SATURDAY, JAN. 3.

First time in this city.

Mugg's Landing!

A charming comedy drama by Scott Marble, esq.

"A CRAZY QUILT"

of smiles, sentiment and Sorrow, Fun, Frivolity and Frolic, Life, Love and Laughter, Music, Mirth and Melody, Fears, Troubles and Trials, Hope, Hate and Harmony. Two and a-half hours of Tears and Laughter.

MISS FRANCES BISHOP

The most versatile young actress on the stage and the only acknowledged rival of "Lotta."

ALFRED McDOWELL,

Formerly of "Tourists," the eccentric comedian and character actor, supported by a full Company of celebrities, with a powerful cast.

Sale of seats at Temple, Wednesday, Dec. 31, at 4 p. m. Prices, 75c, 50 and 35c.

FRESH PORK,

FOR SALE BY JOHN RAAB.

Sausage Meat, Tender Loin,

Pigs Feet, Ribs, Lard,

Sausage, &c., &c.,

No. 18 East Columbia St

BUY YOUR

Christmas Candy,

NUTS, FRUITS

—AND—

Fancy Groceries and Wines

—AT—

PYKE'S GROCERY,

80 CALHOUN ST.

Aug18-1y

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by Dr J.B.Mayer, the successful specialist. Ease at once; no operation or delay from business; tested by hundreds of cures. 811 Arch St. Phila. Send for circular. Advice free at Custer House, Fort Wayne, 9th & 10th each mo June13-dawly

WHEN DOWN TOWN!

Drop in and see the specialties in

Men's and Boys'

OVERCOATS!

All New, Novel and Attractive, at Rock Botton prices.

Offered Only by the

"Original"

PETE

The Famous Clothier and Furnisher, at 52 1-2 Calhoun street, directly opposite the North door of the Court house. Strictly One Price. Fort Wayne, Ind.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. Trade Mark. On Every Bottle.

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely **Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.**

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the **Kidneys and Liver.**

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to **Women,** and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do.*

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

The Daily Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JAN. 3, 1885.

The Only Papers in the City That Receive Fresh News.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., Oct. 8.

This is to certify that THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL and the Fort Wayne *Gazette* are the only newspapers in the city of Fort Wayne that are members of the Western Associated Press.

O. L. PERRY,
Manager of the Western Union Telegraph Office.

LOCAL NEWS.

$2 Cab. Photos, at Hamilton gallery.

Nothing is impossible to him who wills—unless he is a married man.

Rheumatism is primarily caused by acidity of the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, and thus cures the disease.

Senator Plumb, of Kansas, complains of the "arrogance of the house."

Cough, Colds and Sore Throat yield readily to B. H. Douglass & Sons' Capsicum Cough Drops.

Promises hold men faster than benefits; hope is a cable, but gratitude is a thread.

Mr. Hugh Duffin, Centralia, Penna., states that St. Jacob's Oil, the wonderful pain reliever, is just the thing for rheumatism.

There are 1,533 divorce suits pending in the courts of Chicago and Philadelphia alone.

Athlophoros cures rheumatism and neuralgia in defiance of climate. It is equally a specific north, south, east and west. Every section furdishes testimony to its efficiency.

California sends hem through Rev. J. E. Reed, Los Angeles: "Words cannot tell how glad I am that I found Athlophoros. One bottle cured me of neuralgia from which I had been a long sufferer."

Texas responds through David Haldeman, Yorktown: "My neighbor, who had been down with rheumatism for three years, has found freedom from pain by using Athlophoros. Send me your terms. I want to introduce it."

Kentucky sends word through Rev. C. D. Diggs, Trenton: "My wife has suffered with rheumatism for three years. Athlophoros acted on her like a charm. She now goes about everywhere and is sound as a dollar. May the Lord help you to introduce it in this part of the country."

The Virginias are heard from. J. A. Warnick, Petersburg, writes: "Bro. R. C. Wright was down in bed with rheumatism. Before he had taken an entire bottle of Athlophoros, he sat up. When asked by his wife if he did not wish to lie down again, he said: 'Get out of the way, I am going to walk!' He now goes all over the farm."

The chilly east sends greeting. "Have been a great sufferer from both rheumatism and neuralgia. My sense of relief after taking one bottle of Athlophoros can be best described by saying that, knowing what I do now, I would not have complained if the cost had been $50." Mrs J. Nelson Jordan, Ellsworth, Maine.

The northwest responds "Your Athlophoros has astonished me. Two bottles has cured me of a terrible attack of inflamatory rheumatism. It was the best investment I ever made." George A. Crandale, Second and Walnut streets, Des Moines, Iowa.

So every middle and extreme region responds through numberless testimonials. Athlophoros cures rheumatism and neuralgia, climate to the contrary, notwitstanding.

A fashion item says that a V in front of a gray dress sets it off nicely, That may be, but an X is not to be sneezed at either.

The ghost at the white house is said to walk half of every night, but he could put in for double that amount of work if he wasn't afraid of the morning air, and knew that Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup cured all kinds of troublesome coughs and colds.

When you meet a young man who wears bangles on his wrist do not subject him to torture. He should be killed by a single blow.

When a remedy has proven itself to be a cure for consumption and a perfect lung restorer, it should be kept in every well regulated home. We refer to Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, a single dose of which will cure an ordinary cold or cough. A few bottles will cure consumption. It is very pleasant to take.

$2 Cab. Photos, at Hamilton gallery.

SAINTS AND SINNERS.

The Places Where All May Unite in Singing Praise Unto the Giver of all Good.

Regular sanctuary services at Grace Reformed chapel both morning and evening conducted by the pastor. The public is cordially invited.

Services at the Christian chapel, corner of Griffith and Jefferson streets, by the pastor at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:15 a. m.

Services to-morrow at the Temple by Rev. O. Cone. Morning topic, "Church as a Means of Grace;" evening, "Hindrances and Help" for a New Year's sermon.

Trinity church, Rev. W. N. Webbe rector, services Sunday, January 4, 1885, at 10:30 a. m.; 7 p. m., children's Christmas services; Sunday school 9:30 a. m. All are cordially invited.

Third Presbyterian church, corner of Calhoun and Holman streets. Preaching by the pastor to-morrow at 10:30, a. m., and 8:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m. This congregation will hold meetings in their lecture room every evening next week, using the topics assigned for the week of prayer.

FIVE GOOD REASONS.

To the Editor of THE SENTINEL:

With your consent I should like to present to the many readers of your enterprising daily, five poor reasons for seldom or never attending church, and five good reasons for regular attendance:

1. We cannot afford it. Many, if not all churches, provide good seats at very small charge, and will cordially welcome all who do not wish to rent seats.

2. We cannot dress well enough. The house of God is not for display of apparel, and to make it such is a vulgar act in rich or poor. This reason rarely deters non-attendants at church from frequenting public amusements.

3. I am not wanted at church. How explain the many hearty invitations in this paper, every Saturday, by most of the clergymen in this city? Hasten to divine service, and do not hurry away. Afford the opportunity and you will be welcomed. There is no excuse for remaining at home when the church doors are open freely to the people.

4. I can spend my time more profitably at home. Even if so, do you? Mind enlivens mind, heart warms heart, song wakens song. Public worship quickens every faculty in ways impossible to solitary reflection. We need religious teaching.

5. The church has gone by. But facts prove this to be an age of her greatest power. Not she, but perhaps you are behind the age.

Now let us present five good reasons for regular attendance at church:

1. God asks it. "Forget not the assembling of yourselves together." "Oh, worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness."

2. Your immortal soul needs it. Besides Jesus Christ "there is no other name whereby we must be saved." But "faith cometh by hearing," and "how shall they hear without a preacher?"

3. It refreshes body and heart after the wearying labors of the week. Ask my faithful Christian, and read Psalm 84 for proof.

4. It extends your influence for good. In your home, over the young, at your work and with your friends.

5. Our time is brief. The next may be your last Sabbath. Where ought you to be?

Why not, therefore spend the first Sabbath of the new year at some place of worship. Then it will be comparatively easy to become a constant attendant at the services of each succeeding Lord's day. God asks but one day of the seven. Why be so selfish as to take them all? Wishing the readers of this paper many happy years, I am very respectfully,

S. A. NORTHROP,
Pastor First Baptist church

RUN DOWN.

George Scott, the Suspected Wabash Train Wrecker, Arrested by Sheriff Nelson—The Fellow Booked for Other Crimes.

Yesterday THE SENTINEL referred to George Scott, as the man suspected of wrecking the Wabash passenger train Wednesday night. Sheriff Nelson and his deputy, Ed. Clausmeyer, were then on the trail of the fellow, and last night put irons on him at White House, Ohio. Scott accompanied the officers back here without a requisition or a murmur, and this morning was locked in the jail. Scott is the fellow who, Tuesday, attempted to steal a horse from Ed. Lee and did cart several bushels of wheat from his father-in-law, Isaac Bair. Scott answers the description of the man seen at Prairie switch just before the wreck, and the officers believe they have the right man. He will be booked on other charges first and later the wrecking business will come. Marshal Dick Myers shares part of the honor in the capture of Scott, who is a tough man. He does not admit the little job on the Wabash road.

In low types of intermittent and remittent fever the effects of malarial poison are often attributed to some other cause. Make no mistake, Victoria Pills will cure you at once.

THE COURT HOUSE.

No circuit court to-day.

Catherine Stevens has sued John Ryan to recover $600.

Ella P. Mills sues to recover $400 from Charles S. Baton.

A marriage license has been issued to Frederick Dan and Johanna Schentz.

The J. I. Case Manufacturing company has sued Jeremiah Cartwright for $600.

Dr. Lesher Trexler has sued Joseph Clifford for $100. Colerick & France appear for the doctor.

In the case of Mrs. Miller to recover erroneous taxes paid the city of Fort Wayne, Judge Hench awarded the woman $200

D. S. Reidelsheimer has filed suit in the superior court against Matthias Funk to recover $365 due on note and account, and against Henry Melton, to recover $85 due in a like manner.

The case of J. H. Bass, O. A. Simons and others against the city has been appealed from the council. This is to again bring up Judge Ninde's order restraining the city from purchasing the canal.

The following are the city transfers:

Mary and Conrad Kaiser to Mary E. Shaw, lots 94 and 95, Northside addition, for $2,100.

Margaret E. Snodgrass to E. McFerris, lot 21, Chute's homestead, $3,000.

C. E. Bond and G. E. Bursley to I. E. Jackson, lot 7, C. D. Bond's sub. F. O. L. 5, $2,100.

Charles A. Haynes to Lewis S. Justus, lot 4, Rockhill heirs addition, $200.

Makes its Appearance.

The first number of the *People's Advocate* has made its appearance. It is a very creditable sheet and gives evidence in its advertising columns of the good will of our merchants. Mr. Fleming, part proprietor, was for many months editor of the *Journal* of this city. Mr. McMahon, his associate in the enterprise, was recently publisher of the Bluffton *Herald*, and is a hard working and enterprising gentleman.

As usual Sam, Pete & Max are at the front with a novel and most liberal gift for their patrons. First, a *free* round trip to the New Orleans exposition is offered. Second, to every purchaser of goods amounting to $25 during the year 1885 will be presented a splendid *Rolled Silver Plate Watch*, full hunting case and complete nickel movement. See large "Ad" for full particulars. 2d&w-1t

Rheumatism

We doubt if there is, or can be, a specific remedy for rheumatism; but thousands who have suffered its pains have been greatly benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla. If you have failed to find relief, try this great remedy.

"I was afflicted with rheumatism twenty years. Previous to 1863 I found no relief, but grew worse, and at one time was almost helpless. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me more good than all the other medicine I ever had." H. T. BALCOM, Shirley Village, Mass.

"I had rheumatism three years, and got no relief till I took Hood's Sarsaparilla. It has done great things for me. I recommend it to others." LEWIS BURBANK, Biddeford, Me.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents; 2d, the *proportion*; 3d, the *process* of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. P. THOMPSON, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." I. BARRINGTON, 130 Bank Street, New York City.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

Rheumatism Quickly Cured.

There has never been a medicine for rheumatism introduced in Fort Wayne that has given such universal satisfaction as Durang's Rheumatic Remedy. It stands out alone as the one great remedy that actually cures this dread disease. It is taken internally and never has and never can fail to cure the worst case in the shortest time. It has the endorsement and recommendation of many leading physicians in this state and elsewhere. It is sold by every druggist at $1. Write for free 40 page pamphlet to R. K. Helphenstine, druggist, Washington, D. C. nov 20 d&w-7m

VICTORIA PILLS
The great English Remedy for Malaria, Chills and Fever, Ague, Bilious Affections, Kidney and Liver Complaints, Indigestion, Costiveness, Dyspepsia, Flatulency, Jaundice, Pain in the Back, Loss of Appetite, &c. Price 50 cts.
Caution! The genuine Victoria Pills bear our registered Trade-Marks to wit: A Bull's Head in a Circle, a Red Strip Caution-Label, and the facsimile signature of A. C. Meyer & Co. Sole Agents, Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.
TRADE MARK

Smoke Lasar's Cuban Cigarettes. for Catarrh.—Price 10 Cts.—Sold by all Druggists.

RENDER UNTO SEIZURE THE THINGS THAT ARE SEIZURE'S.

That's the new way of putting it. It is what the moralists are saying to the grand army of unfortunates who are being interviewed all over the country by "our urbane and gentlemanly sheriff."

Small capital, big stocks of goods and dull trade are the agencies which last year wiped out twelve thousand business firms. But the worst is probably over and the sooner we turn our faces to the future the better for all concerned. If you have $50 to spend we can give you for it $75 worth of carpets and furniture. If you hold on to your $50 for a little while you will have to put $25 more to it to purchase the same goods which today can be had for the $50.

Its a good time to buy because everybody wants to sell. A silver dollar looks as big as a cart wheel to a manufacturer these days.

Bargains in Carpets.
Bargains in Furniture.
Bargains in Parlor Suits.
Bargains in Bedroom Sets.
Bargains in Lamps.
Bargains in Upholstery Goods.

D. N. FOSTER

FURNITURE AND CARPET CO.,

J. P. TINKHAM,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

LONG AND SHORT WOOD,

HARD AND SOFT COAL.

OFFICE, 120 WEST MAIN STREET,

FORT WAYNE, - INDIANA.

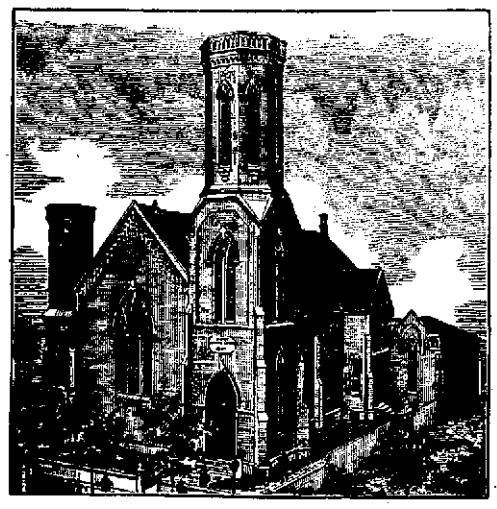
Yard on N. Y., C. & St. L. R. R. (sept25-6m

A. FOSTER
The Tailor, 15 W. Wayne St.,

Has just received a full line of West of England Broadcloths, Beavers, Doeskins, Meltons and all the staple goods which judgment and good taste could require.

An Excellent Fit Always Guaranteed.

September 1-1y



Prayer-week Services at the Baptist Church, (West Jefferson Street,) commencing Monday Evening next. Praise Meeting at 7:30. COME! WELCOME! Begin the New Year right! Attend these interesting services! 1885 will therefore close auspiciously, and the resolutions of January 1st will more likely hold good to the last hour of the year, indeed to the very end of life.

If you, or your friends, attend no place of worship, please come to our church-home and make it Yours. The doors of the Baptist church will be open to you fifty-two days this year! Free seats! A free Gospel! Six hundred copies of the Fort Wayne *Baptist* will be distributed at to-morrow evening's service. Please be present at A. M. and P. M. worship. Please cut this out.

Yours for God and Humanity,
S. A. NORTHROP, Pastor.

The Fletcher Electric Belt.

The Electric Belt, invented by Fletcher, which has made such a great reputation in the east, is now sold in Fort Wayne by Meyer Bros. & Co., and Dreier & Bro. As a cure for the weak, nervous, pains and organic diseases it has made a revolution in medical science. See it and get an illustrated circular. Sept. 15-dawly

Jones' $2 Cabinets will please you.

FOR SALE.

The stock of Pictures, Frames, Molding and Mirrors. Illness the only reason for selling

JOSEPH M. MAYER,
2 2t 142 Calhoun street.

Try Hamilton gallery for colored Photos, the finest in the city.

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Hamilton National bank will take place at the office of said bank on Tuesday, January 23, 1885, at 10 o'clock a. m.

JOHN MORR, JR.,
Cashier.

Try Jones' $2 Cab. Photos, warranted.

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS.

Old Lucky No. 5

Kaag Bros. would respectfully call your attention to the fact that they have the finest and best selected assortment of Crockery and Glassware ever shown in this city. In this connection they would suggest that, when puzzling yourselves what to buy for a Christmas present in which both ornament and utility will be combined, that you drop into No. 5 East Columbia street and see our choice notions there displayed. Natives of Fort Wayne and brought up in the business they have made the people's wants in their line a life-long study and do not think they will be accused of egotism when they remark that they have got it down fine and feel that any person favoring them with a call will say so. Remember they take pleasure in showing goods and giving prices and make it a point to be able to say that none go away dissatisfied, if

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A good frame dwelling house on the corner of Marion and High streets; all in good condition; price, $1,300. Inquire of D. C. Fisher.

FOR SALE—Good frame house; stable, good well, cistern and fruit; all in first-class order; on Langhor street; price $1,500; by D. C. Fisher.

FOR SALE—A good two-story brick dwelling house in Fairfield's addition; lot 150 feet square; sale at a bargain by D. C. Fisher.

WANTED.

WANTED—All persons to know that you can get books bound in fine style and on short notice at the Sentinel office.

WANTED—To sell a two story frame dwelling house on Maumee ave., in good condition and repair; price, $1,800. See D. C. Fisher.

WANTED—A purchaser for a good two-story frame dwelling house, with eight rooms, good well, cistern, etc.; all in good condition, with good stable annexed; fine lot; on Maumee avenue; price $2,800. Inquire of D. C. Fisher.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—A house containing eleven rooms. 287 West Wayne Street. Apply to 21-tf MRS. MARTHA A. WITHERS.

GEORGE P. MYERS, JR.

Formerly foreman of Kerr Murray Manufacturing Company, has started in business as a

CARPENTER,
CONTRACTOR
AND BUILDER.

Any one having anything in his line will do well by seeing him at 40 South Clay street. All work guaranteed. Dec30-6m

P. M'CULLOUGH, M. D. H. M'CULLOUGH, M. D

T. P. & H. McCullough,
PHYSICIANS.
Office 180 Harrison Street.
Mar9-1y

PAUL BAUMANN'S

CHEMICAL STEAM DYE WORKS
—IS AT—
68 EAST MAIN STREET.

It is the only reliable place to get work done. Call and be convinced. [No18-d6m
All goods sent by express promptly returned.

CLOTHING MUST GO!

WE HAVE IT! YOU NEED IT!

The Time Has Come When Profits are Out of the Question.

OWEN, PIXLEY & CO.,

Calls the attention of those interested in Xmas Presents to the Great Variety of Holiday Goods They Now Display.

Silk and Cashmere Mufflers, Gloves and Mittens, Underwear,
Fancy Bordered Handkerchiefs, Neckwear, the Latest, Hosiery,
Silk Handkerchiefs, Large Variety. Jewelry, New Designs, Hats and Caps,
Silk Wristlers, &c., Suspenders, Fancy, Valises, &c., &c.

All of which will be sold regardless of profits. Call at once and learn prices and see goods before assortment is broken.

MANUFACTURERS. | **OWEN, PIXLEY & CO.** | ONE PROFIT SAVE

15 and 17 Court, and 58 and 60 Clinton street. • • Fort Wayne, Indiana.